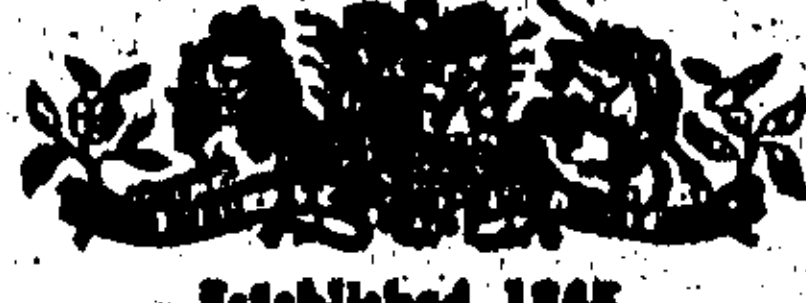


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Bruises, Colds

# CHINA



# MAIL

**RELAX IN DAKS**  
THE HARMONY COMFORT  
IN ACTION TRAVELLERS

**Whiteaways**  
HONGKONG & KOWLOON

No. 36751

SATURDAY, MAY 25, 1957.

Price 30 Cents

## COMMENT OF THE DAY

### The Doctors' Bill

THE Government's controversial Medical Registration bill has now been passed. Since its first reading more than a month ago the public has been given adequate time to consider the measure fully. Dr Yeo, Director of Medical Services, has now answered most of the objections and there is no longer a case for serious dispute.

On the contrary, there should be widespread satisfaction that one of its main aims is to introduce a uniform high standard. One of the most obvious features of the recent criticism was the contention that poor people attending clinics could only afford unregistered doctors. Is this not just another way of advocating dual standards—a high one for those who can afford it and an obviously lower for those who cannot?

For the reason that it prevents this bill is a good one and Dr Yeo does well to point out that 60 per cent of the clinics are served by registered doctors some of whom charge less than unregistered doctors. Mention should also be made of the many private practitioners who give out rates for poor patients.

A POINT arises here: the medical profession's assurance to Government on the staffing of clinics is encouraging but young doctors ought not to be discouraged from accepting these posts because of the lack of financial inducements and a Government subsidy may be advisable in some cases.

Dr Yeo announced on Wednesday that refugee doctors would be given a chance to qualify for registration by sitting an exam in Hongkong. This removes one of the main objections. But it has been said one effect of the bill may be to drive unregistered doctors who fail to qualify into "underground practice" which would defeat the purpose of the legislation.

In view of this possibility and because of the admitted shortage of doctors could not some of the more experienced unregistered men be allowed to take a subsidised refresher course at the University before the exam? Government would be handing over backwards to give them a fair chance but at least it would be assured of popular support if it then took stern measures against any who persisted in illegal practice.

# US LODGES STRONG RIOT PROTEST

## Demand For Compensation And Adequate Apologies

Washington, May 24.

The United States lodged a strong protest with Nationalist China today against the sacking of the American Embassy in Taipei. It demanded compensation and "adequate apologies."

Eight demonstrators were reported killed or injured and two police injured in the riot.

The demonstrators were protesting against the acquittal of a United States army Master Sergeant at a court martial yesterday and they demanded that American servicemen should be tried by Nationalist Chinese courts.

The State Department said the protest was filed by Ambassador Karl Rankin in Taipei this morning.

A few hours later, Chinese Ambassador Hollington K. Tong called at the State Department to express his government's "profoundest regret." Officials here assumed this apology was adequate.

State Department spokesman Lincoln White also said Rankin reported that no Americans were killed in the riot. But eight members of the Embassy staff were slightly injured.

The rioting was touched off by the acquittal by US Army court martial of Sgt Robert G. Reynolds of Colorado, Maryland. He was tried on voluntary manslaughter charges for the fatal shooting of a Chinese.

Yet reported that police had arrested 30 Chinese coming out of the Embassy and 15 at the USIS office. He also said five battalions of troops were arriving in Taipei and that martial law was declared effective at 9 a.m.

In apologising to the United States, Tong delivered a formal note which said that "all appropriate measures are being taken for the protection of American life and property in Taiwan."

### EARLY STEPS

The note also said a "thorough investigation" is being made to apprehend persons directly involved in the incident.

The Chinese Government will also take early steps jointly with the American Embassy in Taipei to ascertain the losses and damages caused by the incident," the note said.

Three members of the Senate Foreign Relations Committee—Sens. J. William Fulbright, Mike Mansfield, and Bourke B. Hickenlooper—described the situation as "very serious."

Mansfield said better liaison between the military and the State Department might have prevented the incident.

"I suggest that in all overseas activities the constitutional importance of the State Department be recognised, and that all government agencies, insofar as possible, should clear with the State Department their activities and decisions as they effect

countries in which we have delegations."

In that way, Mansfield said, "we would have a better sense of administering our foreign relations and be able to keep out of some difficulties that could have been forestalled or avoided."

Hickenlooper said it was too early to tell whether the riots might have any effect on US aid to Formosa. But "in any case, we will act in our own self-interest, depending on the situation in the Orient," he said. He said he felt the incident "will produce some measures designed to guarantee that it won't happen again."

### NEWSPAPER ACCOUNTS

Sen. Ralph E. Flanders said a Senate Armed Services Subcommittee on the status-of-forces treaty, of which he is a member, will "make it our business to get the facts about the case as soon as possible."

Army secretary Wilber M. Brucker told a Senate Appropriations Subcommittee that his only knowledge of the riots came from newspaper accounts and that he preferred not to comment.

Senator A. Willis Robertson said that Formosa was one of the places that had benefited most from the US "give-away programme" of recent years. He said that the violence on Formosa was in line with other reports that friction has been developing steadily in foreign countries where "we would ordinarily look for friendship" because of US aid.

Gen. Maxwell D. Taylor, Army Chief of Staff, told the Subcommittee the Army has 1,887 officers and men on Formosa but will reduce the number to 1,233 by July 1.

### SHOCKING

Senate Republican leader William F. Knowland, one of the best US friends of Nationalist China, told reporters: "Mob violence that injures American citizens and destroys American property cannot be condoned among allies, neutrals or unfriendly nations. The action in Taipei was shocking to me and to all friends of Free China."—United Press.

London, May 25.  
The Chinese Premier, Mr Chou En-lai, yesterday received in Peking the visiting delegation of British Labour MPs, headed by Mr Harold Davies, the New China News Agency reported today.—Reuter.

## 'UNLAWFUL ELEMENTS' BLAMED

Taipei, May 25.

THE Chinese Nationalist Government today deplored Friday's anti-American demonstrations in this Taiwan capital. It blamed "certain unlawful elements" and promised they would be punished.

A statement was issued by Premier Chiang Kai-shek at 4 a.m. Taipei time. It was the first official comment by the Chinese Government on the rioting. He said the "unlawful" acts were "inimical to our national interest and detrimental to long friendly relations between the United States and China."—United Press.

## TANKERS GROUNDED

London, May 24.

Two British-owned tankers have grounded in the Suez Canal during the last 48 hours according to Lloyd's messages tonight.

The 11,366-ton Border Laird, owned by the Lowland Tanker Company, became grounded in a sandstorm yesterday but sailed shortly before midnight for Suez.

The 10,448-ton Caltex Durban, flying a Panamanian flag and owned by the Overseas Tankships Corporation, also grounded yesterday and was to proceed with tug assistance this afternoon for Suez.—Reuter.

## ALLEGATION CANADIAN ENVOY PUSHED TO DEATH

Toronto, May 24.

MR Pat Walsh, Secretary-Treasurer of the Pan-Canadian Anti-Communist League, said last night he had learned that Mr E. Herbert Norman, Canadian Ambassador to Egypt, did not commit suicide but "was either pushed from the window or was hypnotised into jumping."

The Canadian Embassy in reporting Mr Norman's death

## Flood Victims

Message From  
Lennox-Boyd

His Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, has received a telegram from Mr Alan Lennox-Boyd, Secretary of State for the Colonies, containing a message of sympathy for the victims of the recent floods.

The message reads: "I am very sorry indeed to learn of the loss of lives and suffering and damage to property caused by this misfortune."

"Please convey a message of sympathy on my behalf to those who have suffered or been bereaved and my good wishes to all who are working so hard to relieve distress and restore conditions to normal."

## UK H-Bombs

For  
Dominions

London, May 24.

Canada and Australia probably will be supplied with British-made hydrogen bombs as a result of the Commonwealth Prime Ministers' conference next month, the unofficial Church of England publication Church Times said today.

The periodical said it was clear that the "main theme" of the London talks would be the use of Britain's H-bombs for defence of the Commonwealth, and one thing on the agenda would be the question of where to store them.

"It is regarded as certain that both Australia and Canada will be provided with British hydrogen bombs, when there are enough of them in existence," the Church Times said.

The Church publication said "it is devoutly to be hoped that the Prime Ministers, in their deliberations on such problems as practical strategy, will not forget an infinitely more important question."

"That is simply how to obtain, with the utmost urgency, an international accord which will finally prohibit both the manufacture and the possession of these weapons of mass destruction altogether."—United Press.

## PLEVEN TIPPED TO BE NEW FRENCH PREMIER

Paris, May 24.

M. Rene Pleven, 56-year-old former Premier and near Radical, called on President Rene Coty today for consultations on the French Cabinet crisis.

M. Pleven hurried into the President's residence off the Champs Elysees without making any statement to waiting reporters.

The call to M. Pleven went out after M. Guy Mollet, Socialist Prime Minister, who resigned on Tuesday after defeat in a vote of confidence, had conferred with President Coty at the Elysee Palace this morning.

M. Pleven is often called the "father" of the ill-fated European army project.

Sound Out

Observers thought the President would ask him in the first place to sound the chances of agreement among the parties on a minimum programme for Algeria, financial problems and the European treaties. This would be a prelude to a formal attempt to form a new government either by M. Pleven himself, if he agreed or by another politician.

In the past two days M. Coty has conferred with the leaders of the party groups in both houses of Parliament ranging from the Communists on the far left and the anti-left Frontists on the extreme right.

All indications point to a long and difficult crisis, and M. Coty sent a message to President Eisenhower saying he was doing to cancel his official visit to Washington because of French crisis.

## Complicated

Well informed sources said that if the situation appeared to M. Coty to be still too complicated for a political leader to try to form a new government immediately he would probably charge a politician with the task of exploring the ground before the actual cabinet forming task was tackled.

M. Rene Pleven, 56-year-old former Prime Minister and near Radical has been strongly tipped as a "possible" for either or eventually both of these two tasks.

received word that the Canadian team investigating the Norman death in Cairo had discovered that he did not commit suicide.

He added that the Government was about to reveal this "because it would be an election boomerang. We know Norman was either pushed from the window or hypnotised into jumping. Both methods are used by the Russian secret police."—Reuter.

## GANBERRA ARRIVES IN TOKYO

Tokyo, May 25.

A British twin-jet Canberra bomber landed at Tokyo International airport today nearly 20 hours behind on what was supposed to be a record London to Tokyo flight.

The Canberra touched down at 6.50 a.m. JST (2150 GMT). It was scheduled to arrive in Tokyo at 11.03 a.m. JST (0205 GMT) yesterday, but it blew a fuel pump about 500 miles out of Fairbanks, Alaska, and was forced to return for repairs. As the plane's crew left, the jet they were greeted by W. Harpham, Vere Rodman and Capt R. C. Keary of the British Embassy in Tokyo.

The crew members were Wing-Commander R. F. Harman, pilot and aircraft commander, Squadron Leader B. Hamilton, navigator, and Flight Lieutenant H. Hopkinson, second pilot. The plane is tentatively scheduled to leave for London at 1 p.m. JST (0600 GMT) and will attempt to set the record.—United Press.

## MINES OFF IRELAND

Dublin, May 24.

A wide area in the Atlantic off the southwest coast of Ireland is being cleared of shipping because of floating mines, it was announced today.

An Irish naval vessel, acting on a report from the French trawler, Jacques Andre, located one mine and fifteen about the naval vessel were attempting to destroy it.

A second mine was sighted by the Panamanian vessel, Margo Holt, 20 miles south of the Deunt Lightship off Ballincotton.—France Press.

## Boy Shoots Teacher

Naples, May 24.

A 16-year-old boy, bottom of his class at school and a failure at mathematics, today shot his teacher through the hand with a pistol during an algebra lesson, forced his way out of the school and disappeared.

The boy, Armando Pisano, pupil at the Industrial and Technical Institute in Naples, had not yet been found by police patrols scouring the region.

Pisano's sister, his teacher, Miss Maria Gregorio, 31, after she had scolded him for not trying hard enough on the eve of the examinations.—France Press.

**Wines for the connoisseur...**



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OF BRISTOL  
THE SUPPLIERS OF THE FAMOUS  
"BRISTOL MILK", "BRISTOL CREAM"  
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**GENEVA**

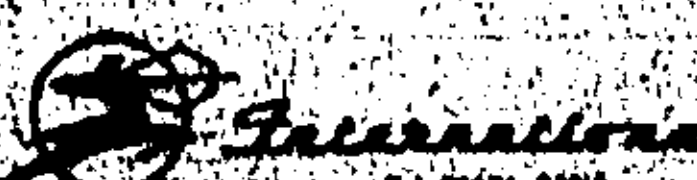
City of freedom, dear to the hearts of history's oppressed. Luther, Rousseau found shelter in this haven of peace and loveliness.

Mont Blanc, serene in her majestic beauty, stands eternal sentinel to the city on the lake.

The flap-flap of Geneva's paddle steamers introduces carnival time. Her shops, like Christmas trees, laden with the good things of life. Her cuckoo clocks, her chocolate, her watches, the soft melodies of her music boxes.

Geneva is summer time in Europe—may winter never come.

Fly there in Super Constellation speed and comfort. Every first class seat a "Slumberette"

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# KING'S PRINCESS

## SHOWING TO-DAY

At 2.30, 5.15, 7.20 &amp; 9.30 p.m. || At 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 p.m.

### KING'S — 5 SHOWS TO-MORROW

#### "HOLLYWOOD OR BUST"

Extra Performance at 12.20 p.m.



EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW  
KING'S at 11.15 a.m. PRINCESS at 11.00 a.m.  
Columbia's Walt Disney's  
THREE STOOGES & TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS  
At Reduced Prices — \$1.00 & \$1.50

# PRINCESS

TOMORROW SUNDAY

At 12.00 NOON

SUPER PICTURES presents an Indian Film

A Tale of Immortal Love

## "SHIRIN FARHAD"

Starring MADHUBALA, PRADEEP KUMAR, P. KAILASH &amp; AMEETA.

Songs by TANVEER NAQVI

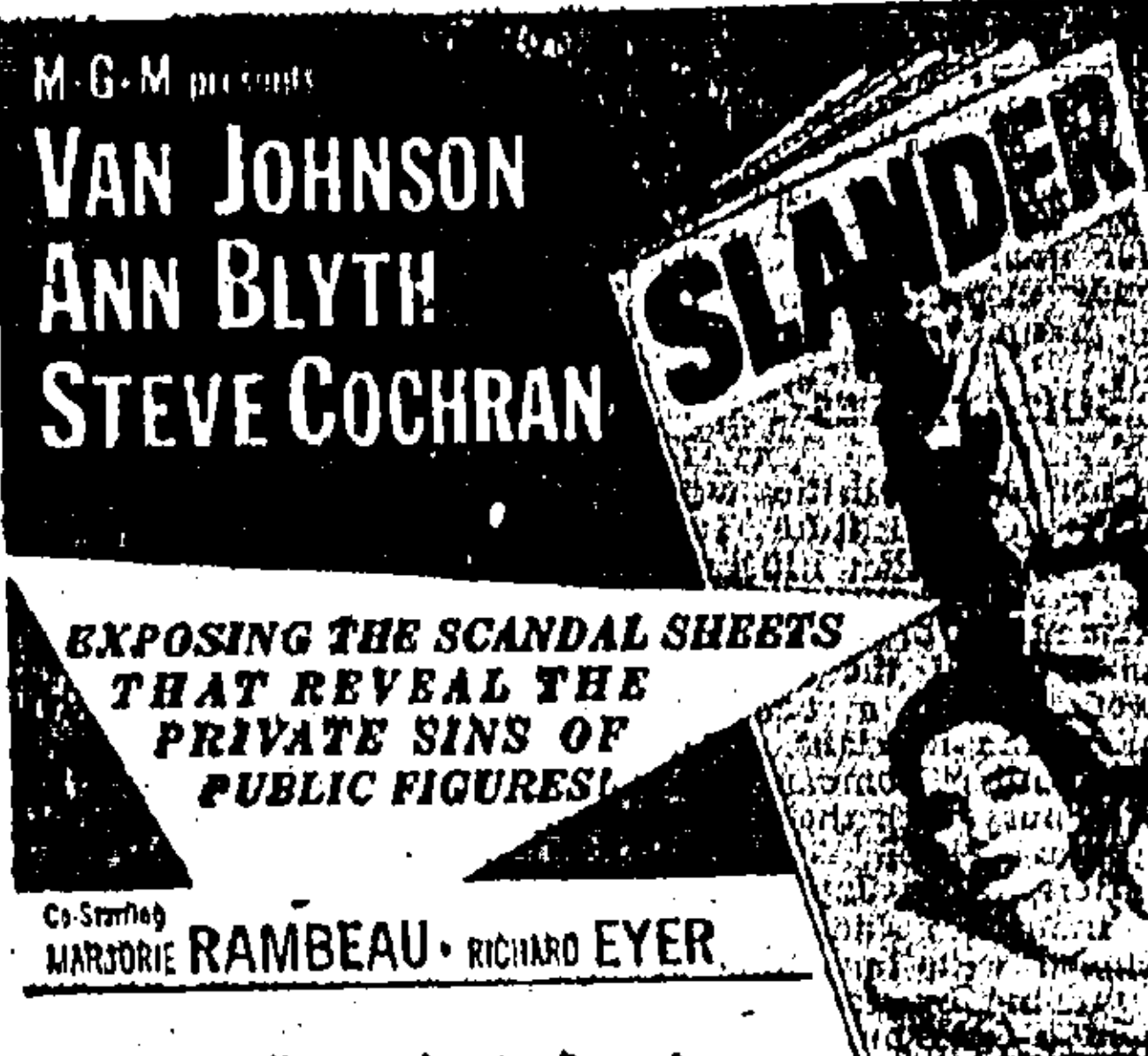
Produced &amp; Directed by ASPI IRANI

AT REGULAR PRICES — BOOK EARLY!

# HOOVER: LIBERTY

CAUSEWAY BAY TEL. 32871 KOWLOON TEL. 60148, 60342

NOW PLAYING 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 P.M.



Perspecta Stereophonic Sound

SUNDAY MATINEE AT 12.00 — REDUCED ADMISSION

HOOVER THEATRE

Grace Kelly

Alex Guinness in

"THE SWAN"

LIBERTY THEATRE

20th-Century Fox's

COLOR CARTOONS

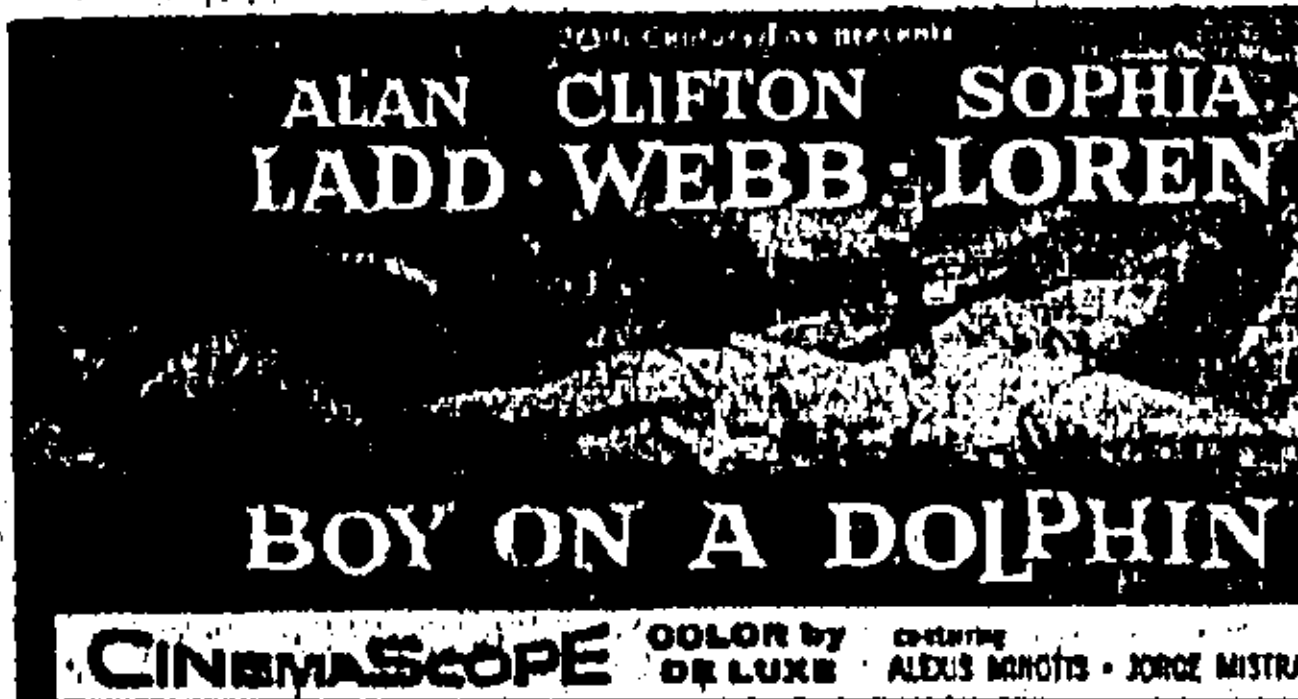
in CinemaScope

# R D X & BROADWAY

2ND BIG WEEK! NOW SHOWING THE 9TH DAY!

Please note change of times!

At 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 &amp; 9.40 P.M.



TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

ROXY: At 12.00 Noon BROADWAY: At 12.30 p.m.

20th Century-Fox presents in CinemaScope &amp; Color

## "HOUSE OF BAMBOO"

Starring: Robert RYAN &amp; Shirley YAMAGUCHI

At Reduced Prices

BROADWAY: To-morrow Special Matinee Show

At 11.00 a.m.

FOX TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS — At Reduced Prices.

# FILMS

BY JANE ROBERTS

## Boy On A Dolphin

This is what is known in the cinema trade as a "vehicle" film.

Its beginning could have started... "Once upon a time there were three prominent names in the film business who were in need of a story. One was curvaceous and pretty, one had an established name as a reliable male lead — not too young — and the other was renowned for his acid comments on anything and everything, plus an ability to keep what he said to himself in an unsmiling, Oscar Wilde-like manner that could nevertheless be understood by the normal cinema-going public."

The difficulty must have been to fit in the wit, fiery brunettes, cool blondes and ruthless redheads are nearly always assured of a male audience as long as they haven't been ex-hibited too long and the slightly aging male, has even more of an appeal for the teenagers than for the more mature. But pointed remarks that although platitudinous, can slip beneath the skin, are not sure-fire box office, even if they emerge from the practiced lips of Clifton Webb.

## Decided Tribute

That he comes off best in "Boy On A Dolphin" against such formidable competition is a decided tribute to this — to me — unprepossessing and egotistical fellow.

He is one of those people who thinks his knowledge of the classics and of the whereabouts of some of the more valuable relics lost beneath the Middle Eastern Seas has given them the right to keep what they find. The script writer thinks otherwise.

Alan Ladd, as a pure-minded research worker is given a lot of high-minded twaddle to read, the gist of which is that anything from the past found beneath the waves of the Grecian Seas is of such cultural value to the fishermen of the village nearest to which it was discovered that it should be turned over to them rather than to the wealthy, educated if faintly practical character so much more suited to exhibiting such a priceless find to the world.

That's how the idea for the story must have started.

The result isn't at all bad, if you leave out the narrowed Sophia Loren is a pouty, petulant girl capable of nothing more than an attention to the

## This Week's Films In Pictures



Teenagers on the loose in "Rock Pretty Baby"



Anita Ekberg, Pat Crowley, the dog and friends in the Martin and Lewis picture "Hollywood or Bust"

small details of making a precarious living by fishing for sponges and when by accident she stumbles on the wreck of an ancient boat bearing the figure-head of a boy on a dolphin it is of little importance to her.

An erudite, drunken doctor becomes enthusiastic about her story, however, and the picture has little time in switching the bewitching peasant to the sophistication of Athens in search of a sponsor for her treasure hunt.

## Cupidity

Somewhere along the way cupid is outmatched by cupid and Clifton Webb's material temptations are swept overboard by those of love — added a little bit by force of circumstances.

I liked the fact that Sophia Loren's practical approach to her country's buried treasure was allowed more force than the slightly pompous utterances of archaeologist Alan Ladd and that even though the latter was accorded a few seconds' grovel among the fishing nets with the luscious Loren, Webb's misadventures were permitted to go unpunished.

The scenery is breathtaking and if you can forgive Alan Ladd a little puffiness around the face and Webb a little portentiousness in his barbs of bitter humour, Sophia Loren more than makes up for any other shortcomings.

## Gloomy Johnson

Poor Van Johnson hardly ever seems to get the chance to display his boyish grin these days.

He moped his way through Paris with Elizabeth Taylor, endured blindness in London with Vera Miles and now back in America he's being pursued by one of those evil "Auntie" magazine editors who can make even a Sunday school picnic sound like a Bacchanalian debauch.

In "Slander" he only becomes a target for one of these magazines after he has become famous on television as a puppet manipulator, but there's enough animosity in his background even before this to satisfy those who

introduced to the female is never made quite clear and in any case, if the climactic meeting occurred too far from the end, the picture would fizzle to a standstill.

On the way to Hollywood they pick up an itinerant dancer — Pat Crowley — and with Jerry's Great Dane as the fourth passenger the journey is fairly funny.

Most of the stock Martin and Lewis situations are used and if you find them amusing you'll laugh. If you don't there's always the Great Dane.

## Part-time Adults

Rock Pretty Baby: As with the Martin and Lewis offering, "Rock Pretty Baby" is a question of taste.

It's aimed at those who either like Rock 'n' Roll or think it's fashionable to do so and at those self-conscious and I use the word in their literal sense — youngsters who have been coaxed by fashion magazines, record companies and writers short of copy into becoming obsessed into thinking that their perfectly normal curiosity at turning from a child into an adult is of world-shattering interest.

Here are samples from the pictures. From the publicity agent... "The whole wonderful story of today's tempestuous teenagers. From the dialogue — Pa to Ma. We forget they're only part-time adults. We expect them to act grown-up, but treat them like kids."

And from the glossary that goes with the publicity here are some extracts to show how far the English language has progressed.

Ball... wonderful time. Bread... money. Ding-a-ling... crazy about a girl. Eighty-eight... a piano. Gasser... anything very impressive. Pad... house. Threads... clothes. And so on.

Sal Mince is in the picture and from looking at though the hold promise of being a competent actor — remember him with James Dean in "Rebel Without a Cause" — he appears to have deteriorated into what the glossary calls a "Dean Boy". Oh well, I suppose there's more money in it.

## New Films

## At A Glance

### SHOWING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Slander": A so-called expose of the expose magazines. Van Johnson, Ann Blyth, Steve Cochran.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "Hollywood or Bust": The little refers to the film colony and to Anita Ekberg. The real stars are Dean Martin and Jerry Lewis, assisted by a dog called Mr. Escomb.

METROPOLE and STAR: "Rock Pretty Baby": Rock 'n' roll plus puppy love. Sal Mince, John Saxton, Leta Stetter.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "The Wrong Man": Henry Fonda's double commits a crime and Fonda almost has to pay. With Vera Miles and Alfred Hitchcock's direction.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "Boy On A Dolphin": Alan Ladd and Sophia Loren wallow in the water while Clifton Webb looks on.

### COMING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "Hot Summer Night": Two honeymooners blunder into a highway for hoodlums. Leslie Nielsen, Colleen Miller.

KING'S and PRINCESS: "Three Violent People": A western. Charlton Heston, Anne Baxter, Gilbert Roland.

METROPOLE and STAR: "Captives of the Amazon": Jungle fantasy. John Brinkley, Beverly Garland, Tom Payne.

QUEEN'S and ALHAMBRA: "The Girl He Left Behind": The kind of boy of which the Army wouldn't be proud — until the last reel. Tab Hunter, Natalie Wood.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "Nero's Weekends": With a title like this and Brigitte Bardot in the lead, "Nero's Weekends" is sure to be a hit. With Vittorio de Sica and Gloria Swanson.

# QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

SHOWING TO-DAY



ADDED: LATEST GAUMONT-BRITISH NEWS!

SUNDAY MORNING SHOWS

AT 11.30 A.M.

QUEEN'S  
United Artists  
COLOUR CARTOONS  
At Reduced Prices

ALHAMBRA  
Extra Performance  
"THE WRONG MAN"  
At Usual Prices

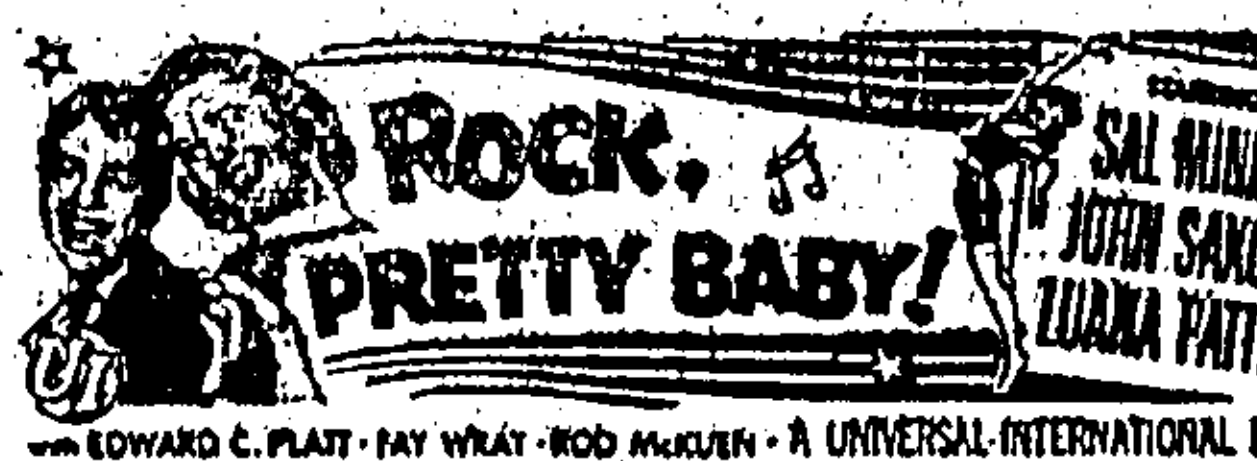
# STAR METROPOLE

FINAL SHOWING TO-DAY

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 &amp; 9.30 P.M.

The Whole Wonderful Story of Today's

ROCK-AND-ROLL GENERATION!



TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW

STAR: At 11.00 a.m. METROPOLE: At 11.00 a.m.

FOX TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS UNIVERSAL TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

STAR: At 12.30 p.m. METROPOLE: At 12.30 p.m.

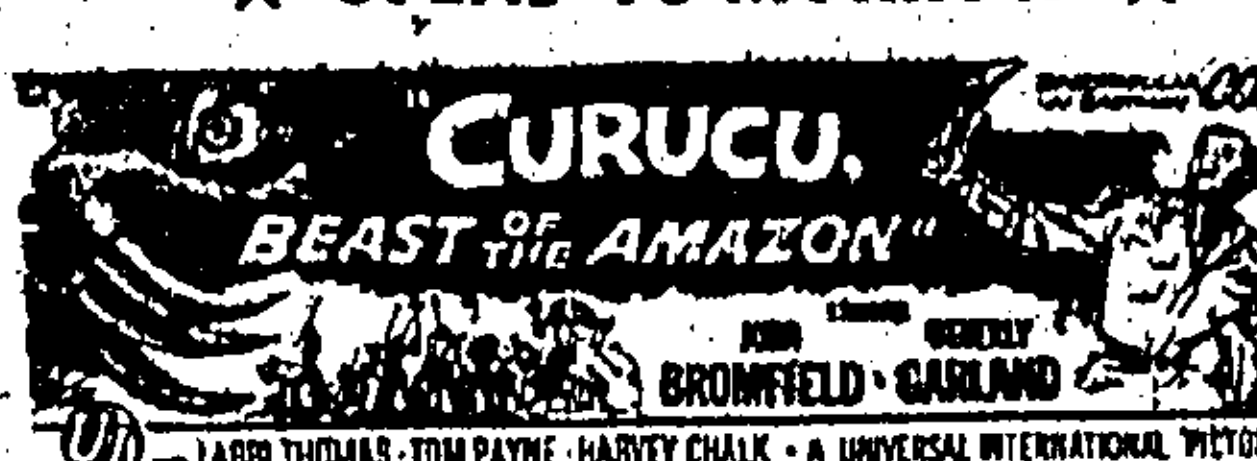
Silvana Mangano in "A N N A" in CinemaScope &amp; Color

A 20th Century-Fox Release SILENTLY SPOILED THING

Starring: Jennifer Jones

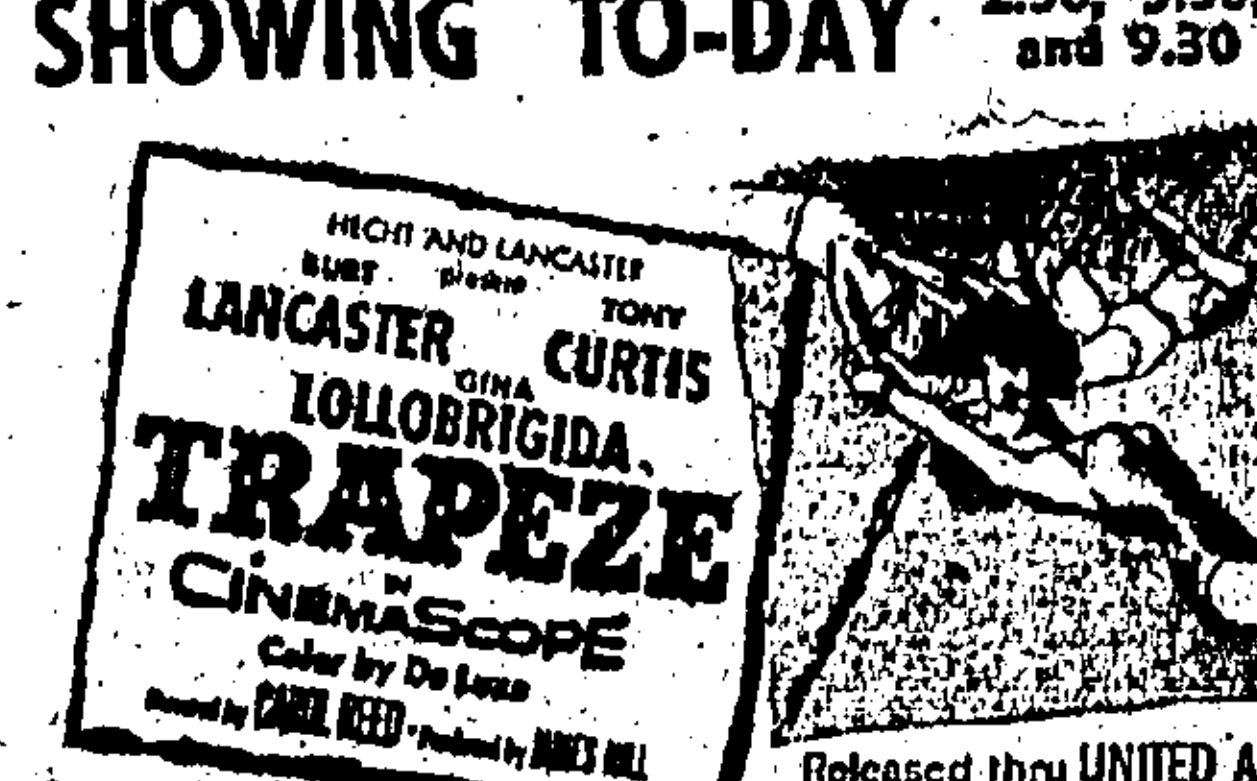
At Reduced Prices

★ OPENS TO-MORROW ★



# CAPITOL RITZ

SHOWING TO-DAY 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 and 9.30 p.m.



Released thru UNITED ARTISTS

TO-MORROW MORNING SHOW AT 12.30 P.M.

CAPITOL RITZ

John Martin &amp; Jerry Lewis "MR. FRIEND IRMA GOES WEST"

Alan Ladd &amp; Ed. G. Robinson "DARKEST HOUR" in WarnerColor

ORIENTAL MAJESTIC

TO-DAY

Please Note Change of Times At 2.30, 5.15, 7.30 &amp; 9.40 p.m.

WINNER OF CANNES FILM FESTIVAL THIS YEAR! GOLDEN LAUREL AWARD!

M. S. MURPHY'S

COOPER

SHOWING TO-DAY

Please Note Change of Times At 2.15, 5.45, 7.40 &amp; 9.40 p.m.

M. S. MURPHY'S

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SHOWING TO-DAY

Please Note Change of Times At 2.15, 5.45, 7.40 &amp; 9.40 p.m.

M. S. MURPHY'S

COOPER



Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

THESE JUDGES HAVE A HARD TIME

## What Is An Unborn Baby Worth?

AND EVERYWHERE THAT MARY WENT...



Mary had eight little lambs,  
Their feet were black as ink.  
And everywhere that Mary went  
She made the neighbours blink.

IN the quiet world 1,000ft. up in Yorkshire's Craven Hills Mary, the cow, is quite a character. A peagrey character that is. When she found

eight fluffy, bundles of bewildered all her maternal instincts were aroused. And now she is mother to them all—these orphan lambs.

Said Mr Stephen Butcher, the manager of the 220-acre Sun Hill Farm, where Mary lives: "We cannot find any record of a cow mothering so many lambs before."

MORE THAN APT NOW

## 'Go To Paris To Sin, And Come To Rome To Repent'

Rome. The expression "Rome by night" may soon disappear from the local dictionary if Romans do not change their early-to-bed habits and join foreigners in supporting night clubs.

On the eve of the biggest post-war tourist boom, Rome has hardly 100 night clubs left to face the frolicking mood of hundreds of thousands of Americans, Scandinavians, Germans and French who are expected to flock here from May to October.

As a well-known entertainer put it, the old slogan "Go to Paris to sin, and come to Rome to repent" is more than ever valid in 1957.

The situation took a turn for the worse in 1949 when the existing 400 night clubs saw their clientele dwindle sharply from the post-war peaks and many had to shut down for lack of business.

The eclipse in the popularity of night clubs continued in subsequent years, despite the flourishing tourist trade.

The number of night clubs has now settled to around 100, but only a dozen of them are considered by foreigners to be at a level comparable to that of Paris. The others are third or fourth category places unsuitable to meet the tastes of the money-spending clientele.

## Austerity

What is the reason for Rome's apparent "austerity"? The sacred character of the city, centre of the Catholic world, is undoubtedly one of the reasons accounting for the lack of popularity of night clubs. Spectacles and shows which might be only slightly in conflict with public morality but which would likely attract big audiences, are strictly banned.

A special police squad keeps an eagle-eye on the night clubs and are quick to crack on them with heavy penalties, ranging from fines to outright closure if the shows or "entertainments" are not in line with public morals.

But the biggest reason of all is the habits of Romans. Romans like to spend their evenings out, but seldom, if ever, on the small hours when night life in the West goes on.

actually begins. Besides, they prefer to spend their money in convivial parties in the city's hundreds of small "osterie" and restaurants rather than in the night clubs.

## 'Gimmicks'

Night club owners are resorting to all sort of "gimmicks" to trap their share of sun-loving foreigners. One of them for example, gave his club an antique touch by transforming the halls into ancient Roman "tridiana" where waiters serve wine-labelled drinks dressed in ancient Roman attire. Another has copied Paris to the extent of hiring French performers. Other night clubs adopted the mysterious Orient for the romantic Danubian outlook to attract the client.

Despite their efforts Rome's night life becomes sluggish at midnight and it dies out completely by 1.30 a.m. The city streets at that hour become the exclusive domain of street cleaners.—United Press.

## GERMAN SHEEP DOG GETS REPRIEVE TO WEEN HER OFFSPRING—THEN THE GAS CHAMBER

A German sheep dog named Nance nursed her six pups last week after a magistrate granted her a temporary reprieve from execution so she could wean her offspring.

Four weeks after the pups are old enough to do without their mother's milk, Nance must walk to the gas chamber.

A magistrate's court here sentenced Nance to death for biting a six-year-old

## Two's Company Three Is A Crowd

London. A divorce court judge ruled that a man is not entitled to leave his wife just because she does not want to have any more children.

Testimony showed that William Whitcomb, 34, of London, wanted three children but his wife Mary wanted to stop at the two they had.

To allow a man to leave his wife because she refuses to have more children "is reducing marriage to an absurdity," Justice Lord Merriam said.

"If it were a legitimate step to take, where is it to stop, the scriptural quiverful, which I believe is three, or does it stop at four or five?" the judge commented.

He reversed the decision of a lower court that Whitcomb had the right to abandon his wife.—United Press.

girl who wandered into her master's yard. Nance was heavy with her pups at the time.

Already neighbourhood children were circulating "Save Nance" petitions through the little community of Trookley, led by her owners Mr and Mrs Jim Ballantyne and their children David, 17; Brenda, 15; Linda, 8; Terry, 5; and Eleanor, 3. Ballantyne, a 48-year-old miner, argued in court that

THE JUDGE'S DILEMMA—No. 1

## AN ANSWER TO A DIFFICULT PROBLEM: £200

London. WHAT is the value, in pounds, shillings, and pence, of an unborn child? A judge was asked to decide last week. He thought the right figure was £200.

The "difficulty" was set for Mr Justice Slade in the High Court by 33-year-old Mrs Eileen Streeter.

She had been expecting a second baby for four months when the car in which she was being driven to work by her husband was in collision with another car.

Two weeks later she lost the baby.

Mrs Streeter and her husband James had "planned" a family of a boy and a girl, her counsel, Mr C. J. T. Pennington, told the judge. At the time of the crash, in March last year, they already had a daughter aged 13 months and badly wanted a son. The baby she should have had would have been a boy.

Said the judge: "A mother does not mind carrying a child if she and her husband want children. But she does not want the burden of carrying it if she is to be deprived of it as the result of negligence by a driver."

He awarded Mrs Streeter £200, plus £53 for loss of earnings at her work and expenses. Mr Streeter, of Shepherd's Bush, W., also injured in the crash, was awarded damages of £130. He and his wife sued Mr Stanley Stephenson, of Basingstoke, City.

Mrs Streeter said: "We hope to complete our family and again we are hoping for a boy."

THE JUDGE'S DILEMMA—No. 2

## GOOD HUSBAND WORTH £5,570

WHAT is the value, of a "good husband and father" if a judge was asked to decide last week. His award: £5,570.

"It is always a matter of great difficulty to assess the loss, either to a woman by the death of her husband, or to children in the loss of their father," said Mr Justice Lloyd Jacob in the High Court.

He awarded the £5,570 to Mrs Kathleen May Northover,

of Cardiff, widow of a £10-a-week engineer. She sued the Air Ministry, owners of a truck in which her 23-year-old husband, Raymond, was riding when he was killed, an older driver, Mr Ronald Blake, of Worcester.

The judge ordered that £2,000 of the award should go to Mr Northover's children, boys of 13 and three and a girl of eight. There was a stay of execution for 21 days pending consideration of an appeal.

THE JUDGE'S DILEMMA—No. 3

## MAN 'ROASTED ALIVE'—£10,300

WHAT is the value, of the sufferings and loss of a man whose "pain cannot be over-estimated" after appalling burns?

Mr Justice Paul was asked to decide last week by Mr Eric John Richards, 32, of Duvall, near Swansea. He was awarded £10,300 with costs.

Three years ago Mr Richards was an excavator driver on an 80-ft. high burning coal tip at a colliery. A mass of material, some red hot, fell from near the top, hitting the ground near the excavator.

Mr Richards was being roasted and suffocated in his cabin. At the very moment, said the judge, he jumped out — into a heap of burning material.

The burns disfigured Mr Richards' face and affected his arms, hands, and feet. Judgment was given against Mr Richards' then employers, Western Plant and Equipment, Ltd., of Cardiff, and the Coal Board, who had hired the excavator with its driver.

A stay of execution, pending possible appeal, was granted on condition that £2,500 was paid to Mr Richards within 14 days.

## SCHOOLBOY HYPNOTISES FRIEND INTO TRANCE 'I'll Never Do It Again'

Scunthorpe. A 14-YEAR-OLD schoolboy who hypnotised his friend and put him in a trance for eight hours promised: "I'll never do it again."

John Howden went round to the Scunthorpe home of his friend, 14-year-old Bryan Mason, last week to make sure he was "all right."

This, according to John, is what happened:—"I held a tin above my head and told Bryan to stare at it."

"I told him, 'Your eyes are getting heavy, your eyes are getting heavy...'"

Asleep.... "His eyes closed. Then I told him he was asleep and repeated that several times, just like the book said."

"I was not sure if he was in a trance so I lifted his arm and it stayed there. I stuck a pin in his hand and he did not say a thing."

"Then a funny thing happened. There was nothing about it in the book. He opened his eyes, although I did not tell him to wake up, and said he was 'right, but feeling drowsy.'"

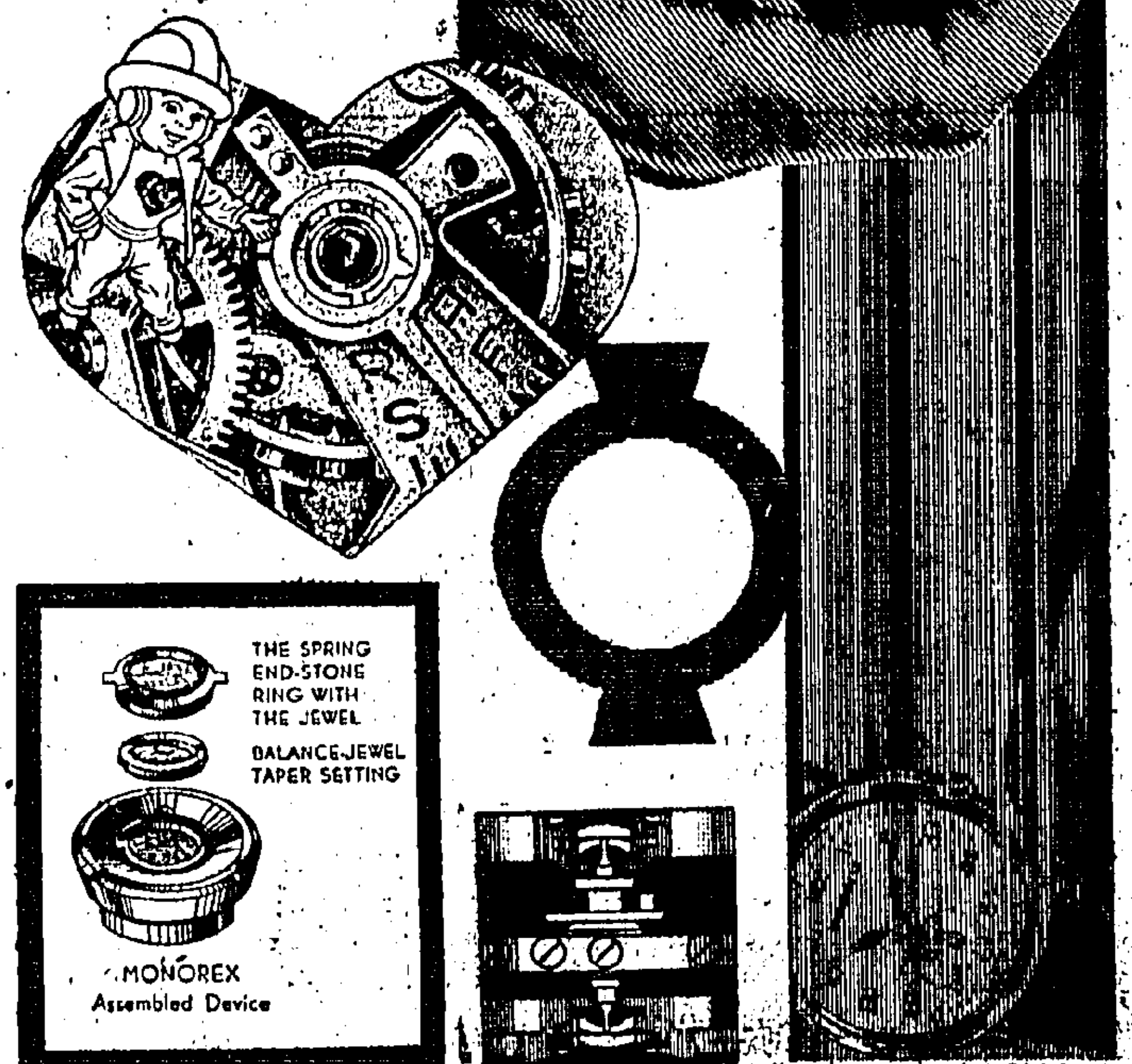
Later Bryan collapsed in a deep trance. He was taken to hospital but doctors failed to rouse him. His mother took him home and sat with him through the night until his eyes flickered and he asked: "Where am I?" He could not remember anything.

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# HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



DUNKIRK coming in (above and right) for the British documentary treatment... 4,000 British Army troops, together with Wartime Chindit Bernard Fergusson and respectful Cpl. Mills, on location in Sussex. Camber Sands near Rye were found to have changed less in the last 18 years than Northern France.

WAR OFFICE



LEFT: Runnymede, Egham, Surrey... Mr. R. M. Campbell representing the High Commissioner for New Zealand lays a wreath at the RAF memorial for flyers with no known graves.

ARMY NEWS

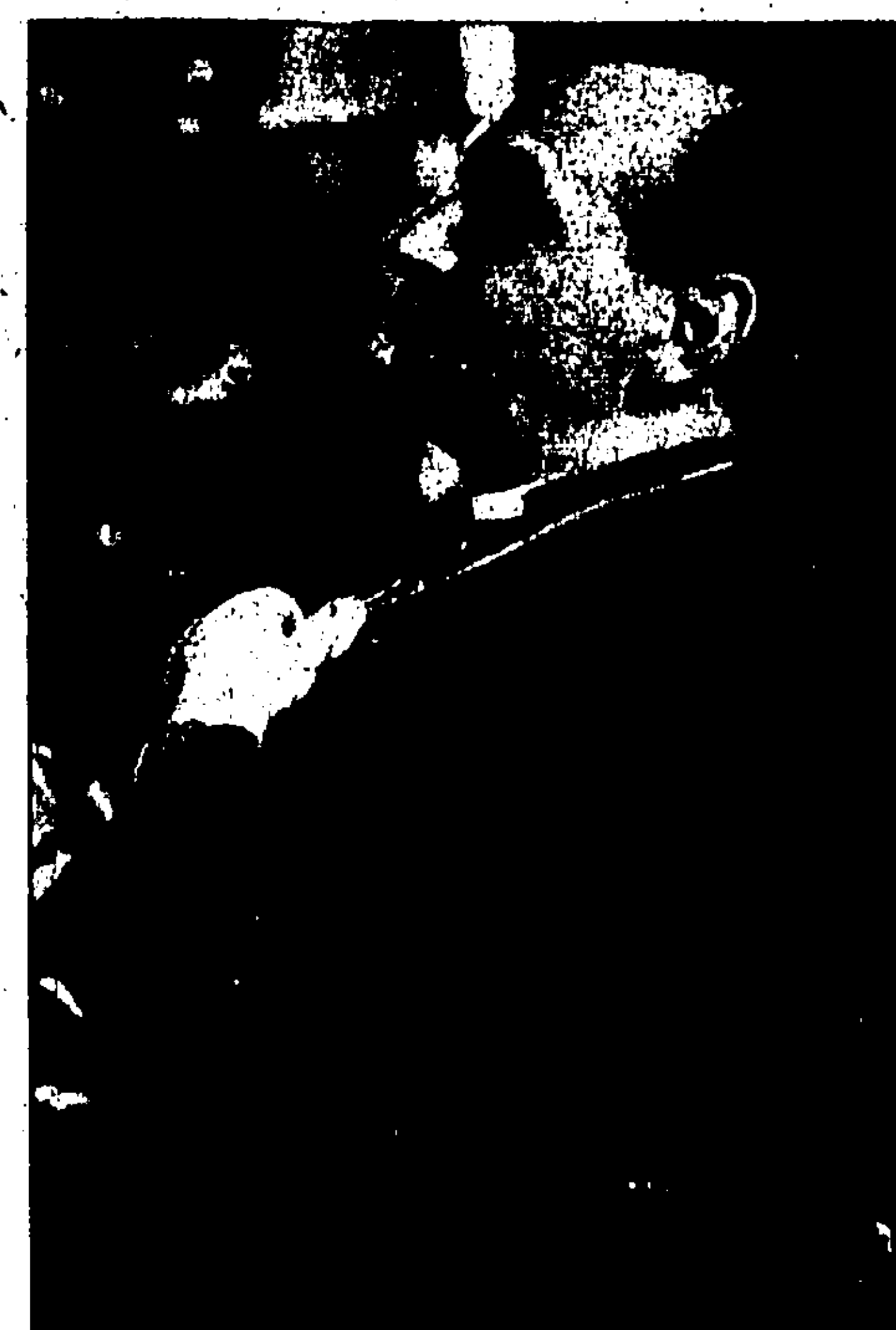
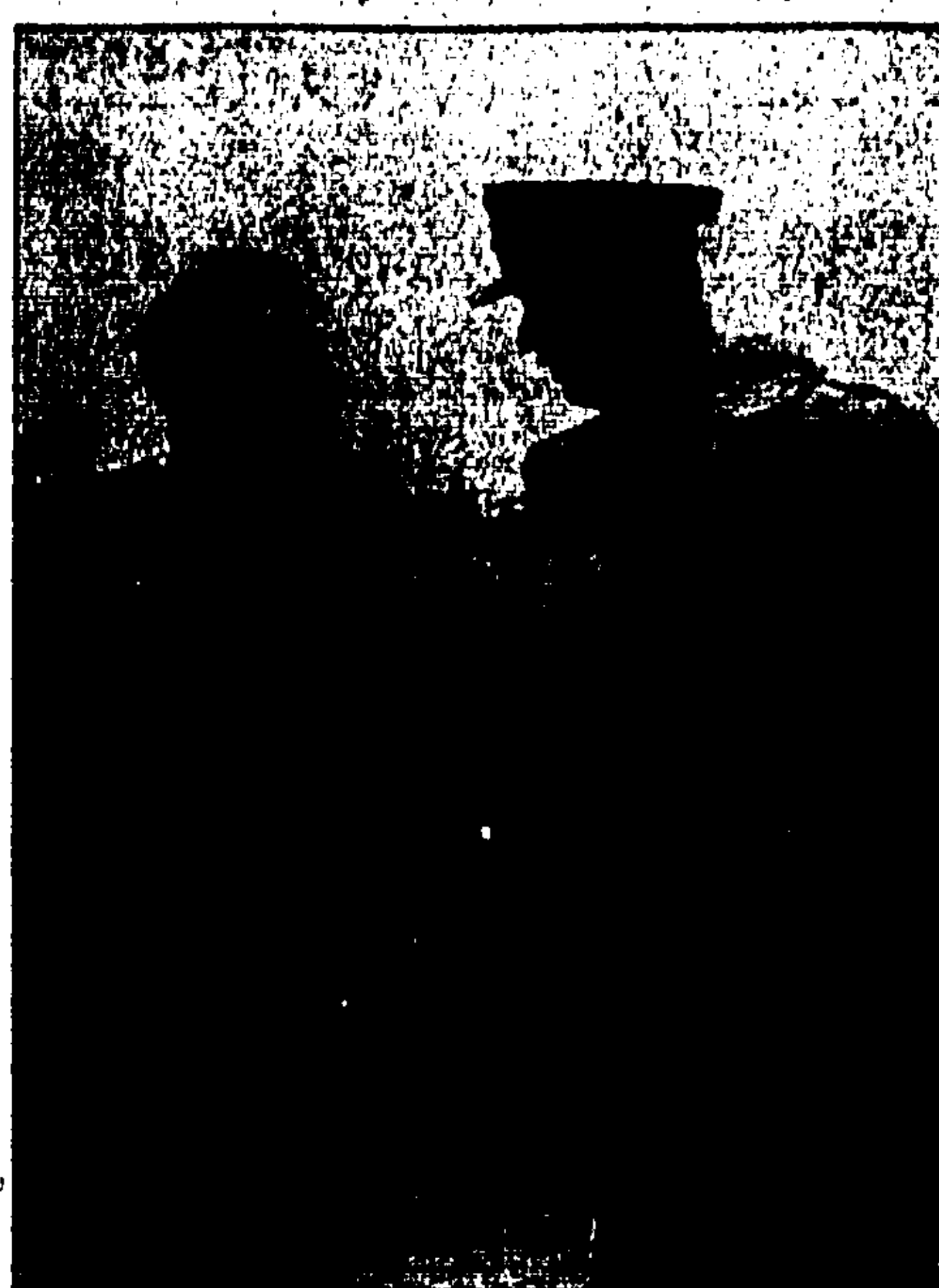
BELOW: He's Robert Avery—used to drive some nobles for a car hire firm—got recommended—now he's private chauffeur appointed to Princess Margaret.

EXPRESS



TOUGH CHURCHMEN... Bishop Joost de Blank (right) Dutch speaking Bishop of Steynay is chosen by the Church of England for its roughest post. As newly appointed Archbishop of Capetown he sets off for the Apartheid storms with the words "I would be opposed on Christian principles to the compulsory segregation of worshippers because of their race." Below—a Canterbury clergyman who makes his own storms, at home with his guests and a party of tea cups.

EXPRESS



The Duchess of Kent (above) takes a mother's interest in the Army now. Taking time out to polish up her knowledge of her son's profession, she is visiting 431 LAA Regt RA TA in Kent where the CO Lt. Col. J. A. Griffiths explains the firing from a plotting table.

ARMY NEWS

RIGHT: Horses, play a large part still in Royal pageantry, serve the Queen well. The Queen too, with her enthusiasm for racing and all forms of horsemanship, has revived horse breeding and horse owning in Britain, serves horses in ways no horses a few years ago thought possible. The photographer here at the Royal Windsor Horse Show seems to have interrupted a very happy mutual admiration society.

EXPRESS

LEFT: One reason why Britain should not just give away her atoms for peace know-how is this million pound spherical reactor—an experimental breeder reactor at Dounreay, Scotland.

EXPRESS



The MARQUES OF SALISBURY, one time "kingmaker" now heads the Suez rebels—has tabled a motion on Suez in the Lords—is set to shake the Macmillan government to its foundations.

Macmillan and Selwyn Lloyd (right) looked somewhat apprehensive when seen at London Airport on their return from Germany.

EXPRESS

## NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller

## ROWNTREES





# SO NOW HE IS HISTORY

Can he shake the Government to its foundations—or is Big Bobbity bust?

IT is quite possible that you were not unduly excited by the news that the Marquis of Salisbury had resigned as Leader of the House of Lords. In fact you probably went about your business and your pleasures as if his lordship's resignation was just one of those things.

On that particular morning, we ourselves were concentrating on the annual Oxford and Cambridge boat race which everyone except the Cambridge crew believed would be won by Oxford. I was at a house party on the river where we watched the progress of the race on television and then went on the lawn and cheered the crews as they went past. Our host was a former member of Parliament and most of his guests were past and present politicians.

The race had hardly ended and we were turning to the serious business of light refreshment when there came a news flash on the television: "Lord Salisbury has resigned as Leader of the House of Lords in protest against the Government's proposal to release Archbishop Makarios from the Seychelles."

Salisbury had resigned! But why? Did he really feel so aggrieved that he would choose this moment to embarrass Prime Minister

and more powerful and more haunted Elizabeth to the end of her days.

Now let us leap forward to the 19th century. Robert Arthur Talbot Gascoyne Cecil, the third Marquis of Salisbury, had become Prime Minister of Britain. So powerful was he that he combined the posts of Prime Minister and Foreign Secretary and his beard gave him the appearance of infinite wisdom.

Yet it is on record that at Eton he was such a delicate boy that the bullies gave him a hard time. Actually the bullying

political reign of the Cecils coming to an end.

Was it wounded vanity? Was it just caprice? He had advised the Queen to put Macmillan on the Tory throne and at the adoption meeting by all the Tory M.P.'s and Peers it was Salisbury who made the speech of congratulations and invited us to accept Macmillan as the Party Leader.

As I told you at the beginning of this London Letter Salisbury chose the Boat Race Saturday to make his sensational announcement. But what was in his castle mind? Did he believe that there would be a crisis in the Tory Party and that Macmillan would announce that the Archbishop would not be released? I do not believe that Salisbury could have been so stupid.

At any rate Macmillan came and the House of Commons was so crowded that many of the M.P.'s had to stand at the Bar of the House. As for the public galleries there was scarcely breathing space.

But Mac the Knife was seemingly unperturbed. He gave a full account of the Bermuda conversations and was in excellent form. If the Cecil ghost walked it was not apparent to our eyes. Salisbury, the mighty Salisbury, had disappeared into the twilight of the gods.

## UNRUFFLED MACMILLAN

Three or four hours later Macmillan left the Chamber and joined some of us in the appropriate room for a cup of tea. He had flown home after endless hours with President Eisenhower. He had presided over a Cabinet meeting and then addressed the Commons for over an hour, yet he could not have looked less worried if he had just come back from a week at the Isle of Wight.

At the moment it looks as if the long, political reign of the Cecil family has come to an end. Britain's politicians are a tolerant lot and it might be that if Macmillan made some catastrophic blunder Salisbury would be taken back as the man who said "I warned you." But my guess is that he has entered the twilight of the gods—twilight and evening star and after that the dark.

It all happened, if you can remember, on the day of the Boat Race. With a nice touch of topicality one of the London Sunday newspapers wrote in its editorial column: "If one of the Oxford crew had disagreed with the tactics of yesterday's race he would have had a perfect right to air his opinions afterwards but he would have had to abandon the boat in the middle of the race and step into the water."

It is never safe to prophesy but in my opinion the political Hotel Cecil is out of business for ever. Mary Queen of Scots has had her revenge although she waited a long time for it. But while we watch the imaginary Hotel Cecil being demolished brick by brick let us pay tribute to the men of genius and immense ability who carried the name of Cecil to such heights.

The Cecils not only made history. They are history.

## Sir Beverley Baxter M. P.

had declared in effect that Macmillan was unworthy of the Premiership?

At this point you might be asking yourselves why the rebellion of a peer, even though he was the Leader of their lordships' House, should bring about a crisis. The answer is that not only was Salisbury the leader of the peers but he has played the role of the backroom boy as long as I can remember.

In fact my purpose in writing this London Letter is to gossip about the Cecils (that is the family name) who have more or less ruled Great Britain from the reign of Elizabeth I to our present Elizabeth II. In fact their influence has been so lasting and so strong that twenty-five years ago members of the House of Commons used to refer to Parliament as "The Hotel Cecil."

History took note of the family when Elizabeth I made William Cecil, of Northamptonshire her principal Minister of State. The family had done well out of the dissolution of the monasteries and it was not long before the great Queen knew that in William Cecil she had a shrewd and dynamic minister who would give vital leadership to those vibrant years when Shakespeare was acting in his own plays, when Drake was calling the seas and mightily Spain was being humbled by the seamen of England.

## THE GHOST OF FOTHERINGHAY

But what was to be done about Mary Queen of Scots who was in prison at Fotheringhay? As long as she was alive there would be the danger of France fighting a war to put her on the English throne and the possible rising by the Scots.

Therefore, merely as a precaution, William Cecil who had become Lord Burghley asked Elizabeth to sign the death warrant for the lovely foolish Mary. It was to be a precaution—nothing more. With fear in her heart Elizabeth signed and Lord Burghley promptly cut off the pretty head of the young Queen of Scotland. Whereupon England grew more

NEW Zealand was nothing more than a name on the map when the Hillary family first went there. And when Edmund was born in Auckland in 1919 it was still a



country for pioneers—still new and bursting at the seams with untapped wealth.

His father kept bees, which isn't such a gentle occupation as it might sound. Looking after 1,600 hives was never simple, when they all decided to swarm at once the whole family was thrown into chaos. Even at the best of times, life with the bee-keeping Hillarys meant plenty of hard physical work.

Our first picture of Edmund is as a tall, gangling youth of twelve or so. He was a good mixer—open-hearted, friendly, likeable. But despite this, he had a certain independence of nature which often made him go wandering off by himself. And already, he had a burning desire to see the world beyond Remuera Road, Auckland.

As a scholar he was indifferent, but rather through lack

and his parents that he was not out to be a scholar. The splendours of geometry left him cold.

So he left and went to work full time for his father. In his way it was a good life, healthy and open-air, demanding self-sufficiency and a certain amount of resource. But that restless urge to see new sights kept nagging at him.

When he was twenty, Hillary and a friend decided to take a trip to the South Island of New Zealand and see if the Southern Alps were really as wonderful as they imagined.

They were "I looked at them," said Hillary "with a growing feeling of excitement—the great rock walls, the hanging glaciers, and the avalanche-strewn slopes. And then, strangely stirred by it all, I felt restless for action." He set off to walk up the snowline, which was some miles up the nearest mountain-side, and arrived back late at night—tired, worn, but with a sense of huge achievement.

## Mount Cook

The spark was there—it needed only one incident to kindle it into flame. And that incident happened on the evening of his arrival. He was sitting in the lounge of the tourist resort when two strangers came in. He was at once impressed with the sense of the great outdoors that they conveyed—a feeling of confidence and competence.

A whisper ran through the lounge: "They've just climbed Mount Cook," Stevenson and Dick." And in no time at all Hillary found himself on the fringe of an admiring group. He listened to them talking, then retired to a corner to wallow in a sense of ability at his own humdrum life.

At some time or another, most people have that feeling, but they most people do nothing about it. Edmund grabbed out his friend, rounded up a guide, and backed him to take them up a mountain at crack of dawn the next day.

And so it all began. The going was firm and straightforward, the day was fine, and after several hours he found himself looking down on a whole range of glaciers and peaks. Thinking back to that moment, Hillary says: "It was the happiest day of my life."

From then on he was lost to bee-keeping. He went back to work, but his head was in the clouds. He avidly read books on mountaineering. He scribbled on all other pleasures to save money for climbing. And gradually he progressed. Small peaks at first, then larger ones, then parties of his own organising, and finally peaks that had never before been tackled.

## "Have you ever"

One incident belongs to this period that Hillary seems quite happy to forget—the rescue of a girl lying injured on a mountain-side. The memory of it seems to embarrass Hillary for he never mentions the story. If it were not for his mother's pride we should not even have that bare fact.

He teamed up with George Lowe, a fellow New Zealander with a fine record of climbing. Inevitably they grew ambitious. Always they were looking for tougher climbs, until in the end New Zealand was no longer big enough to hold them.

It was Lowe who finally cramped the question that had been haunting Hillary's mind for years. They were walking together down a street when Lowe turned and said to him: "Have you ever thought about going to the Himalayas, Ed?"

MONDAY

The Alpine Club

## POCKET CARTOON

by OSBERT LANCASTER





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# WHEN WAS IT?

THE ARGUMENT will go on as long as the argument has gone on about Munich. ....How did it come about? What was the vital moment of decision which made it inevitable that the Suez crisis would end up with such complete humiliation for Britain. Below: three views. Which writer gets nearest to the truth?

**DULLES MADE IT  
A SCUA WITHOUT  
A POINT**  
by SEFTON DELMER

IN my opinion, the moment of decision came on September 13.

Then the vacillating John Foster Dulles went back on his own brinkman plan for a showdown with Nasser.

This was that the Suez Canal Users' Association (SCUA), set up at Dulles's own special suggestion, should call Nasser's bluff by sending an international convoy through the Canal, which would refuse to pay dues to the Canal Company.

If Nasser let the convoy through, he would lose face and be finished.

If he stopped it, he would be breaking Egypt's undertakings guaranteeing the right of passage of the Canal.

What is more, he would have created the incident which President Eisenhower himself had said was all that was needed for the outraged Powers to reply to force with force.

For all practical purposes, Mr Dulles had agreed to this plan.

That, at all events, was the impression he had given

In The Telegram

EVERYTHING had been fixed. The convoy and the Anglo-French force to push it through the Canal were ready.

Sir Anthony Eden, in announcing the creation of the Canal Users' Association to the House of Commons on September 12 had taken the precaution of embodying in his own words the salient, relevant, and essential passage in Mr Dulles's telegram, by which the U.S. State Secretary had backed SCUA.

"If the Egyptian Government should seek to interfere with the operations of the association," said Sir Anthony Eden, "then that Government will once

more hog in breach of the Convention of 1888....

"In that event her Majesty's Government and others concerned will be free to take further steps, either through the United Nations or by other means for the assertion of their rights."

Deserted...

AND then Mr Dulles, having led Britain and France to the brink, withdrew and made SCUA a skewer without a point.

At a Press conference in Washington on September 13 he declared that the U.S. in no way contemplated shooting its way through the Canal.

What was more, Mr Dulles said he hoped nobody else would attempt to do so.

And to rub it in still further, he made it clear that the United States not only opposed military warfare against Nasser but economic warfare as well.

In this blunting the skewer, and deserting the British and the French at the brink, Messrs. Dulles and Eisenhower made it quite clear that not only was the United States not going to back any intervention by its European allies in defence of Western Europe's interests, but they even meant to stop them from doing it on their own.

The alliance was split. The triumph of Russia and Nasser on this issue was from now on inevitable.

**Six Weeks' Warning**

THE miserable failure of action when it was eventu-

ally taken in November would have been averted.

The point has been rammed home by recent events in Jordan. There crisis has been averted because the American Sixth Fleet demonstrated that it is capable of striking at once, if need be.

Had action been possible in that first moment of hot anger the present humiliation would have been averted.

It is clear beyond doubt that there has been the grossest incompetence and mismanagement, both by the politicians and the Service chiefs.

Never has a higher price been paid for incompetence and mismanagement than that which is paid today - as Nasser laughs aloud in Cairo and British tankers slide through the Canal once more.

**WHEN THEY SAID  
IT WILL TAKE  
SIX WEEKS**  
by DEREK MARKS

THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1956. That was the moment when the British surrendered and object humiliation over the Suez Canal became inevitable.

A few hours earlier Colonel Nasser had announced the nationalisation of the Canal. The news was taken in Sir Anthony Eden, who was presiding at a dinner at 10, Downing Street in honour of young King Faisal of Iraq.

Immediately after the dinner broke up Eden sent for the Service chiefs. The Prime Minister's intention was to call for swift, direct action to safeguard British interests.

But the Service chiefs could not mount any sort of blow. Though they had more than 20,000 troops on Cyprus; though there were warships in Malta, Gibraltar, Libya, and Jordan they asked for six weeks' notice before they could be ready to move against Nasser.

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**He Had Courage**

ANTHONY EDEN was driven out of public life because he, at least, had the courage to stand up to the gangster Nasser.

No man can fight successfully on two fronts. And in pursuance of the policy they initiated over India the British Socialists opened a second front at Westminster over Suez.

You can be sure that when the historians come to write of our life and times the Socialists will have much to answer for.

**I GO RIGHT  
BACK TO  
AUG. 15, 1947**  
by FREDERICK ELLIS

BLAME the Socialists for Suez. They set the pattern

of scuttling and shame on August 15, 1947.

That was the day the Socialists pulled out of India.

The day we proclaimed to the world that any despot could twist our tail-and get away with it.

Burma swiftly followed India. The Socialists moved on to Abadan—one of Britain's most dazzling assets.

The Socialists nationalised British industry. And the Persians claimed every right to follow the British Socialist example.

The weak and inept handling of these situations by the Socialists gave encouragement to every power-seeker in the Empire.

Under the guise of independence from the British, the Socialists gave encouragement to every power-seeker in the Empire.

There followed Ghana, Malaya, Singapore, Cyprus, Malia—and Nasser himself.

Nasser knew he was on to a good thing the very day the last British soldier left the Suez Canal Zone.

To be British had become a dirty word in those lush meeting places of world diplomats who thrive on their tax-free emoluments and luxury living in world capitals.

And can you blame the men who seek to seize power when they saw the spineless examples of the post-war Socialist Government?

News From Britain  
BY LES ARMOUR  
**POLLITT**

**GOLLAN**

PEACE has returned to King Street. High above the rubble and the fruit and vegetable markets of Covent Garden, the aging triumvirate—Pollitt, Gollan and Dutt—continue to rule the British Communist Party untroubled.

Of course, 7,000 members have torn up their party cards and left in despair. And Mr Gollan himself admits that only a fraction of the 27,000 who remain are really active.

But at least the triumvirate has managed to weather the storm and the party, for the record, remains true to Moscow.

The Eastern Conference of the party was billed as the great showdown. In fact, it produced only a handful of angry young men who did no more than provide good sport for the platform.

The triumvirate has been in business too long to be in any danger from the floor. The system of delegate selection makes it reasonably certain that there will be no revolutions in the party of revolution.

Yet the party is, for purposes of practical politics, finished. Its appeal, in so far as it had any appeal, was to the ideals of social reform and social betterment. The Kremlin "confessions" about Stalin and the Soviet troops in Hungary made it clear enough that the appeal was false and they did have their repercussions even in King Street.

**PROPOSED REFORM**

Proposals for reform of the British party have been plentiful in the last year. Each and every one has been turned down by the party leaders.

Why? The 7,000 members who have walked are nearly all convinced that the explanation is just that the British Communist Party really is an organisation whose sole purpose is the furtherance of whatever ends the Kremlin has determined.

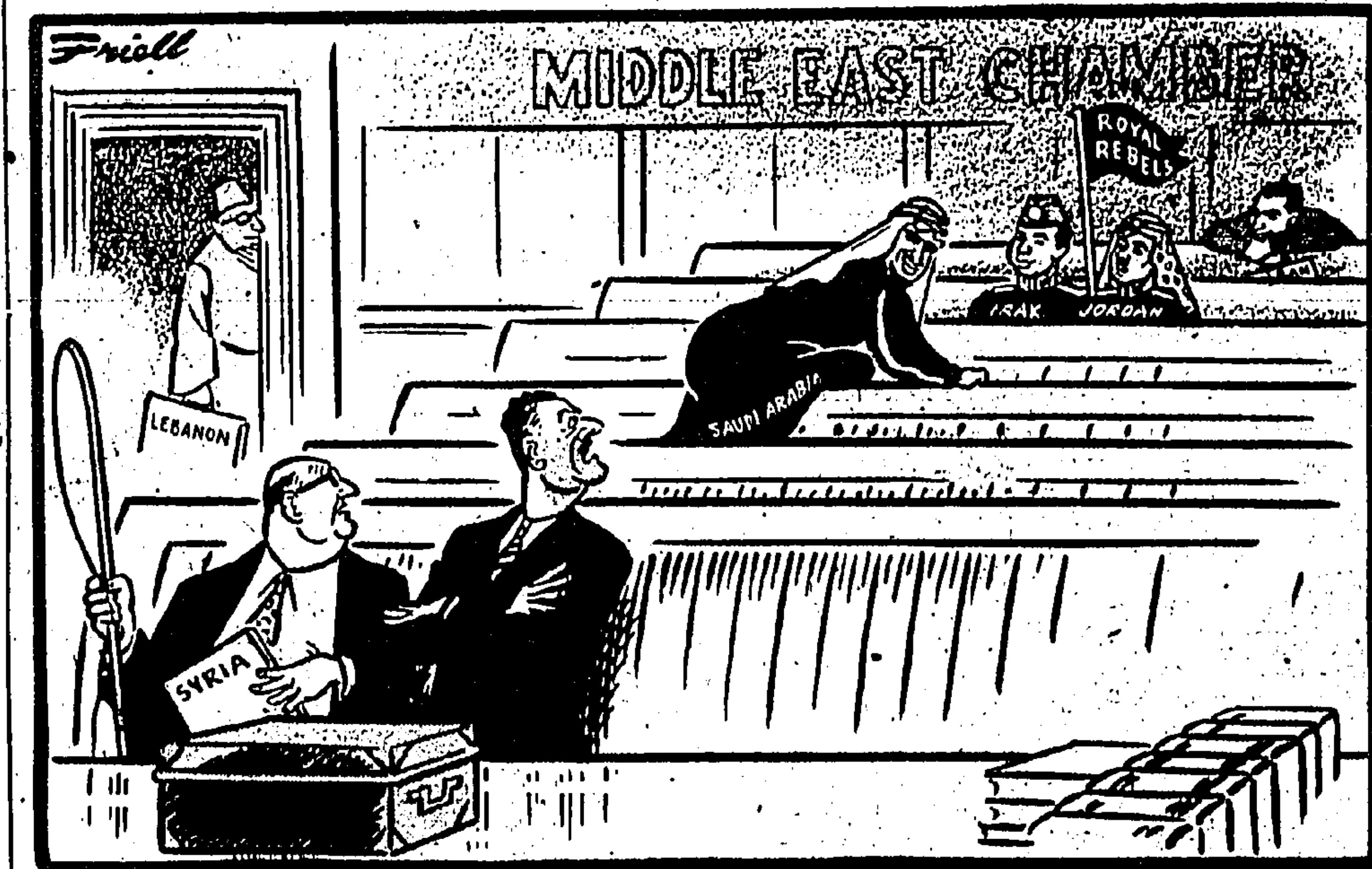
The only other explanation seems to be that the leaders of the party, like all political leaders, are extremely reluctant to admit that they might ever have been wrong.

In other fairly recent conventions the Independent Labour Party met and decided that it was opposed to both the Conservatives and the official Labour Party—not to mention the Communists.

The National Union of Teachers met and decided that teachers were extremely valuable members of the community who were overworked, underpaid, and generally mistreated. They also decided that, henceforth, everyone who teaches ought to be taught to teach and (curiously, as "The Times" pointed out) that it was more important that teachers should be trained in teaching than that they should have learned something to teach.

The Shopworkers' Union, meanwhile, solemnly recorded that it could discover no demand among the public for longer shopping hours and told the government that it had clearly been misinformed about this matter. Happily, there was no one there to suggest that the Union was not perhaps the best collector of public opinion in this matter.

(Contd. on Page 7 Col. 1)

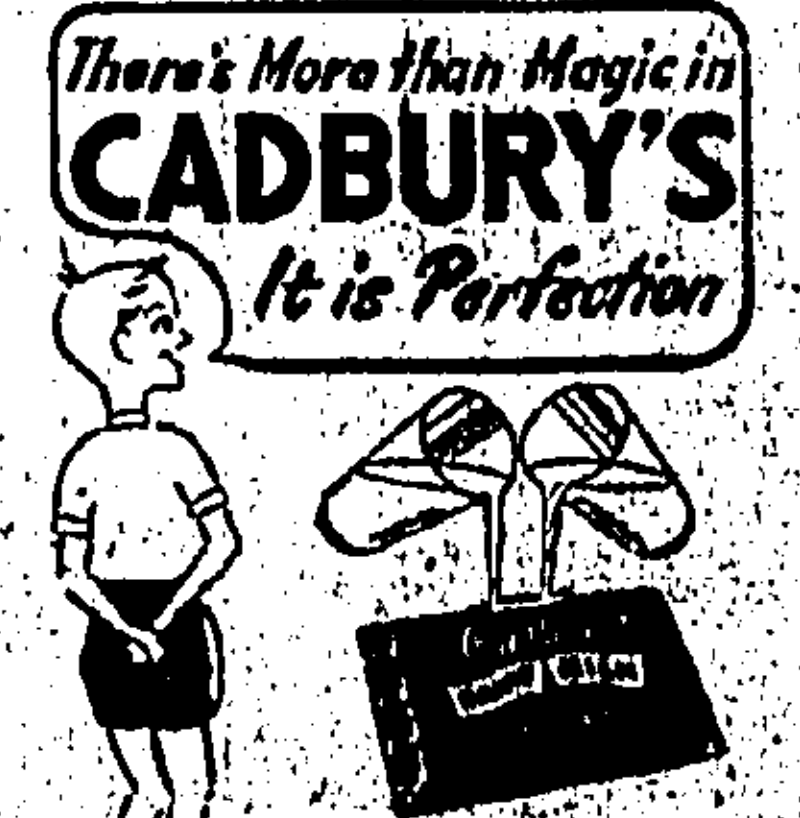
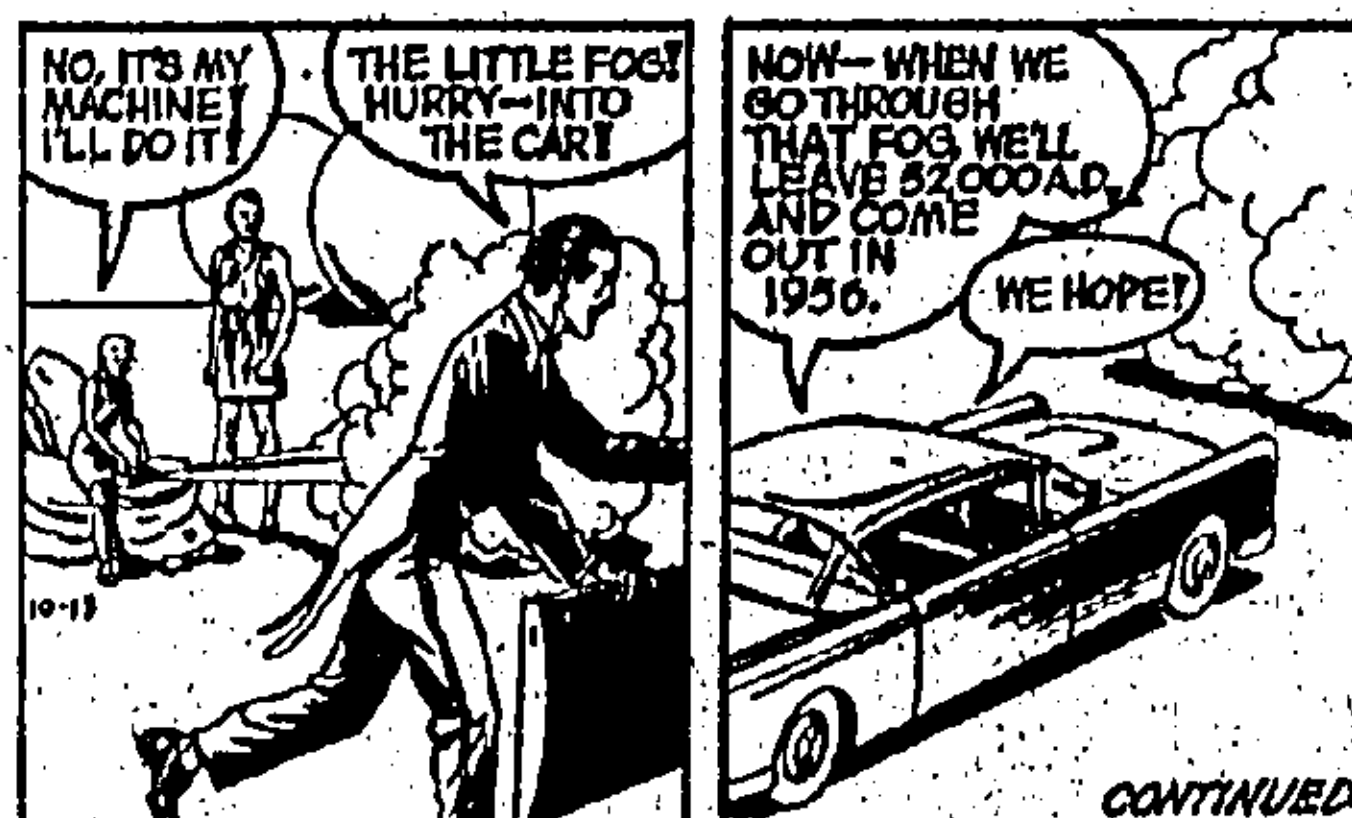
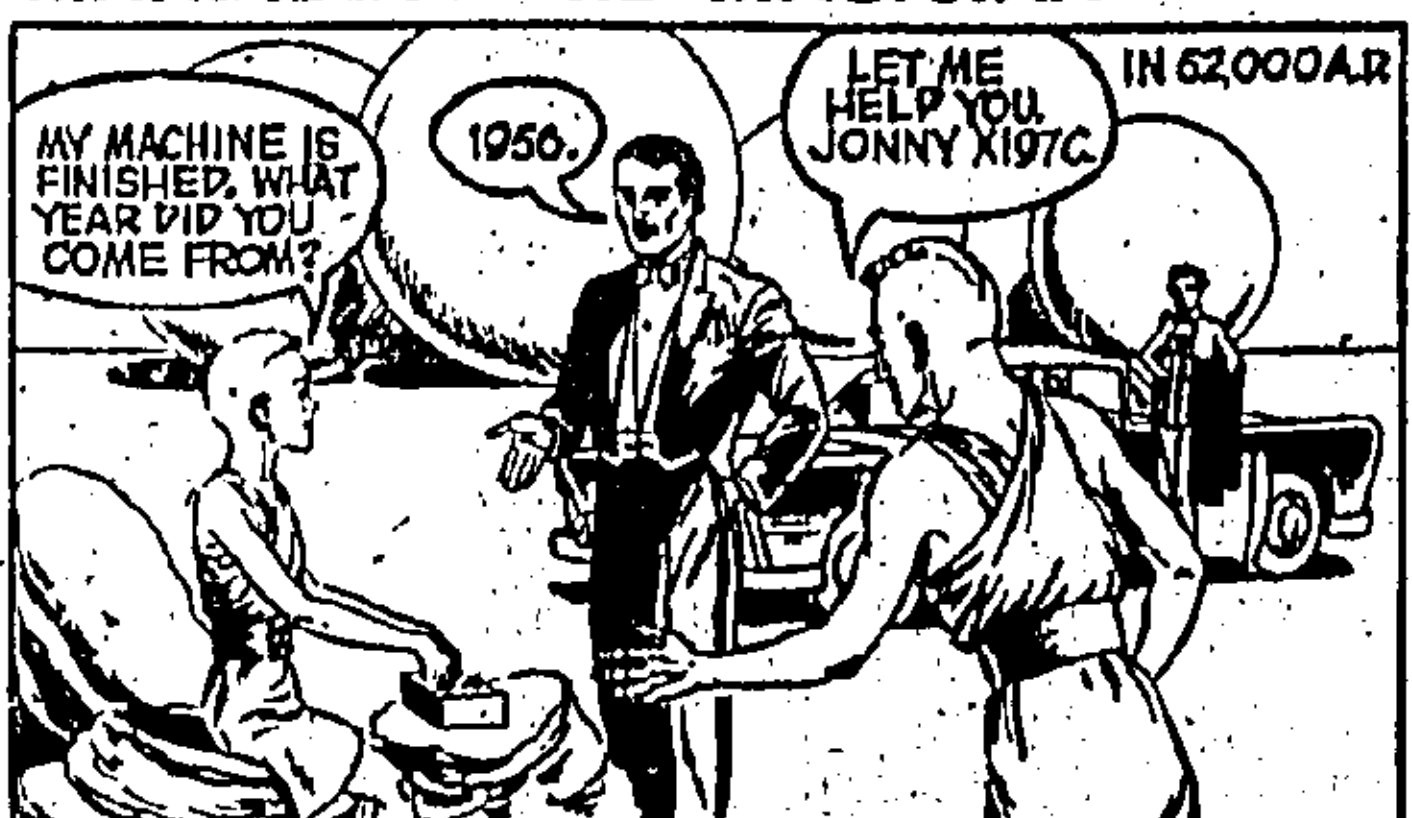


"I wonder how Macmillan settles his backbenchers?"

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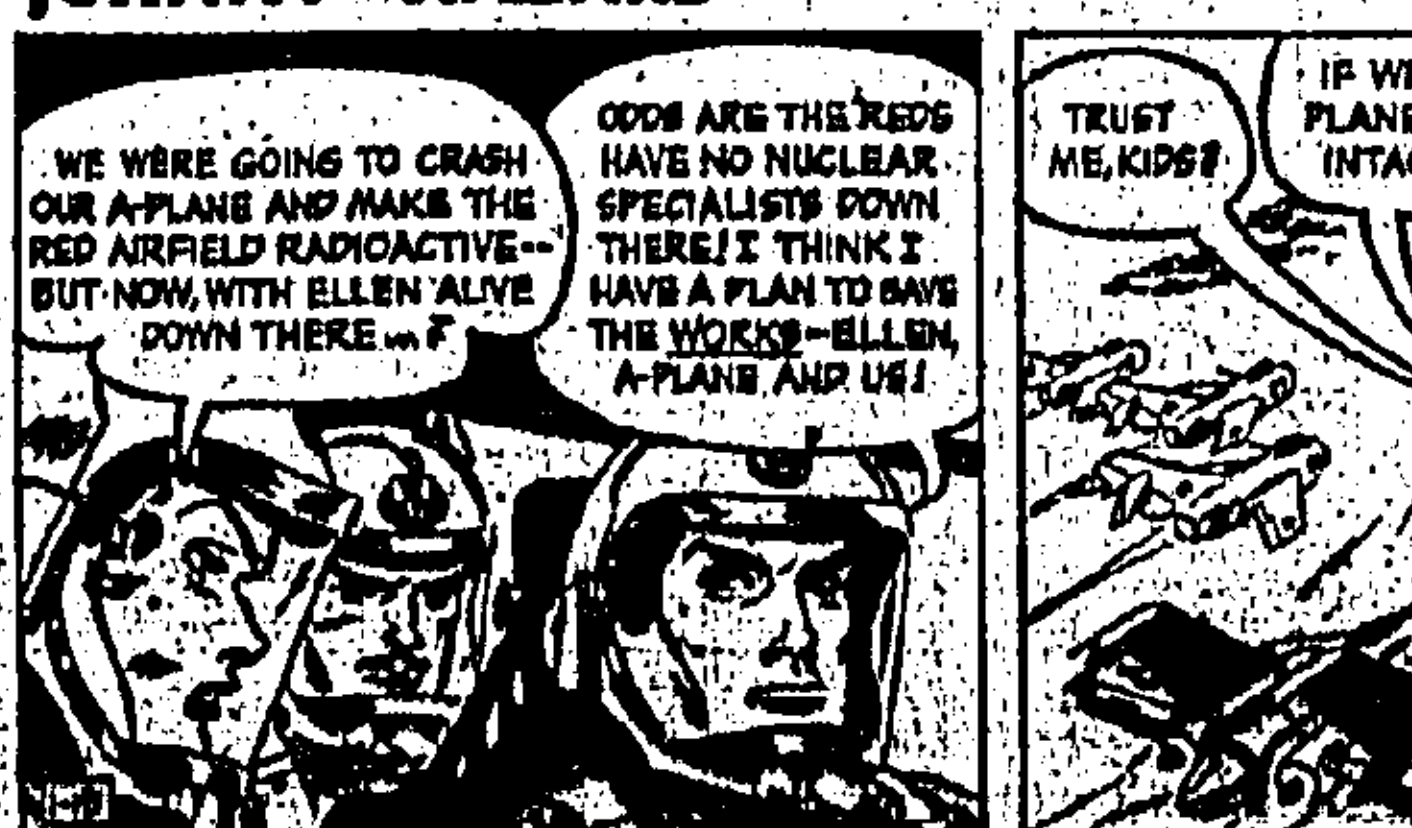
**MANDRAKE THE MAGICIAN**

By Leo Falk and Phil Davis



**JOHNNY HAZARD**

By Frank Robbins



...this situation  
calls for a  
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# WE COULD STILL WIPE THAT SMILE OFF NASSER'S FACE

## AND DUTY

And the National Union of Journalists expressed its alarm at suggestions that preliminary trials in criminal cases should be heard in private and with, one trusts, the wholehearted support of the Newspapers' Proprietors' Association, its alarm at the increase in newspaper prices. (It sounds, all in all, as though journalist-management relations are very amicable indeed.)

**FAMILIARITY BREEDS...** "The Times" ever ready to twist the cliché's tail, decided that what familiarity bred was not contempt but content.

The editor had some learned sociologists with him.

And the regular was serious. The sociologists have been doing some digging into London's postwar rehousing schemes. Hundreds of thousands of men, women and children—mostly young married couples and their small children—have been moved from the densely packed areas of Central London to vast housing estates on the fringes of the countryside.

In theory, this can do nothing but good.

Better houses, cleaner air and more regular jobs are all part of the arrangement.

But the sociologists are concerned about the social side effects. One generation of a family is completely cut off from the rest. The old are left in the old slum areas with only the state to take care of them.

The young become rootless. And the process doesn't stop there. When the children of the rehoused families marry they cannot settle on the new estates because all the vacancies still go to people being moved out from the slums.

No roots can ever be developed so long as this system continues.

And life, though seemingly good on the new estates, has its drawbacks.

Bethnal Green, the old slum par excellence, has one pub for every 400 people and one shop for every 44. Greenleigh, a typical new estate, has one pub for every 5,000 and one shop for every 300.

What is more, the people in Bethnal Green want to stay there and no amount of prodding from the planners will make them change their minds. As "The Times" would have it, familiarity breeds content.

**WALKING BACKWARDS:**

In 1894, the crack liner Lucania, making a sprightly 21.75 knots, crossed from Queenstown, Ireland, to Sandy Hook, New York, in 6 days 12 hours and 57 minutes.

Mail posted in London was delivered in New York exactly seven days later. Over the next three years, as other liners equalled the Lucania's record, seven days became the standard time for a letter from London to New York.

This would be just another moulty bit of history—but for the curious fact that a reporter on the "New Statesman" and "Nation" decided this week to find out what had been happening to the mails since.

He learned that modern mail carriers—the Queen Mary, the Queen Elizabeth and the United States to name three—make 12 to 14 knots better time than the Lucania.

But it now takes between 10 and 11 days to get a letter from London to New York by sea.

How come?

The Post Office says it really doesn't know.

London  
THE British Government has given the go-ahead to the nation's shipowners to use the Suez Canal.

Let there be no mistakes about the size of this surrender—to a man who has attempted to destroy us in the Middle East, who has abrogated every principle of law, who has defied resolution after resolution of the United Nations, who has torn up any respect for any international treaty.

By surrender we will unreservedly place the world's greatest international waterway in the unfettered control of one hysterical and bankrupt kleptomaniac.

But is this final humiliation necessary?

I believe that it is not. In the long run we will, of course, beat Nasser, but immediately we have a trump to play.

Of course, it would be folly for Britain to boycott the Canal alone while the shipping of our rivals sails through and with from us markets and customers.

**BUT WHAT IF THE WHOLE WORLD COULD BE FORCED INTO A BOYCOTT OF THE CANAL? I BELIEVE THAT THAT IS NOT IMPOSSIBLE. REMEMBER ABADAN.**

What has happened once can happen again.

It is not for nothing that Britain appoints directors to the board of the International Suez Canal Company in Paris.

We are the main shareholders.

Why then does Mr Macmillan not instruct them to stay in a writ against the next ship to use the Canal? Why not sue for damages every shipowner paying Gygeid to Cairo—American, Italian, or Greek. In defence of the sanctity of international contract, the Canal Company has the duty and moral obligation to act.

Even now there is a card to play. Where the soldiers have failed, lawyers could win.

by HUGH FRASER

TORV, M.P. FOR STAFFORD AND STONE

**REMEMBER** how the Persian nationalisation of Abadan was beaten. Not by the British Government but by private companies legally forcing a world boycott of Persian oil.

**REMEMBER** the Italian oil ship *Rosa Mary* carrying the first few tons of Mossadeq oil to Europe.

**REMEMBER** how the British company brought out injunction after injunction against her in international and municipal courts throughout the world.

**REMEMBER** how the world watched. How the legal processes dragged on for month after month and not a drop more of oil flowed from Persia.

**REMEMBER** the refinery rusting and the *Rosa Mary* detained in Aden's harbour.

Then Mossadeq fell and there came a new international arrangement.

Nasser in return for clearing "his" Canal—perhaps the most unbusinesslike act of unstatesmanship in record history.

But now there is a chance. Not only are all the Middle East oil States turning against the pirates.

From up the Nile, and even from the Socialist banner, and even from Nye Bevan, come rumblings.

There is talk of possible sanctions being imposed on Egypt's supply of river water unless international agreements are also observed by Cairo.

More important, the West begins to see that after all the Canal is not so essential except on the West's own terms of proper international control unfettered by any despot's dictate. There are other means of bringing our oil—we have seen this in the last few months.

In the fairly near future huge pipelines, and above all giant tankers, can make the Canal a silted ditch. In Jordan, Nasser has defied, and for the time being defeated, Nasser. Now is the time for the Canal Company itself to enter the lists.

Where military action has failed, civil action can still perhaps triumph.

There are no Afro-Asian blocs in the low courts of the civilised world.

There are no Russian vetoes on judicial decisions.

Able lawyer though he is, Mr Dulles has no ubiquitous international legal standing.

Let there be test cases now and immediately.

Even if a whole variety of cases fall, there will be no reflection on this country or on France.

There will merely be the failure of a company in which we happen to have a large shareholding—taking perfectly proper steps to safeguard its own interests in the law courts of the world.

Non is failure so likely even if the circumstances are not analogous to those of Abadan.

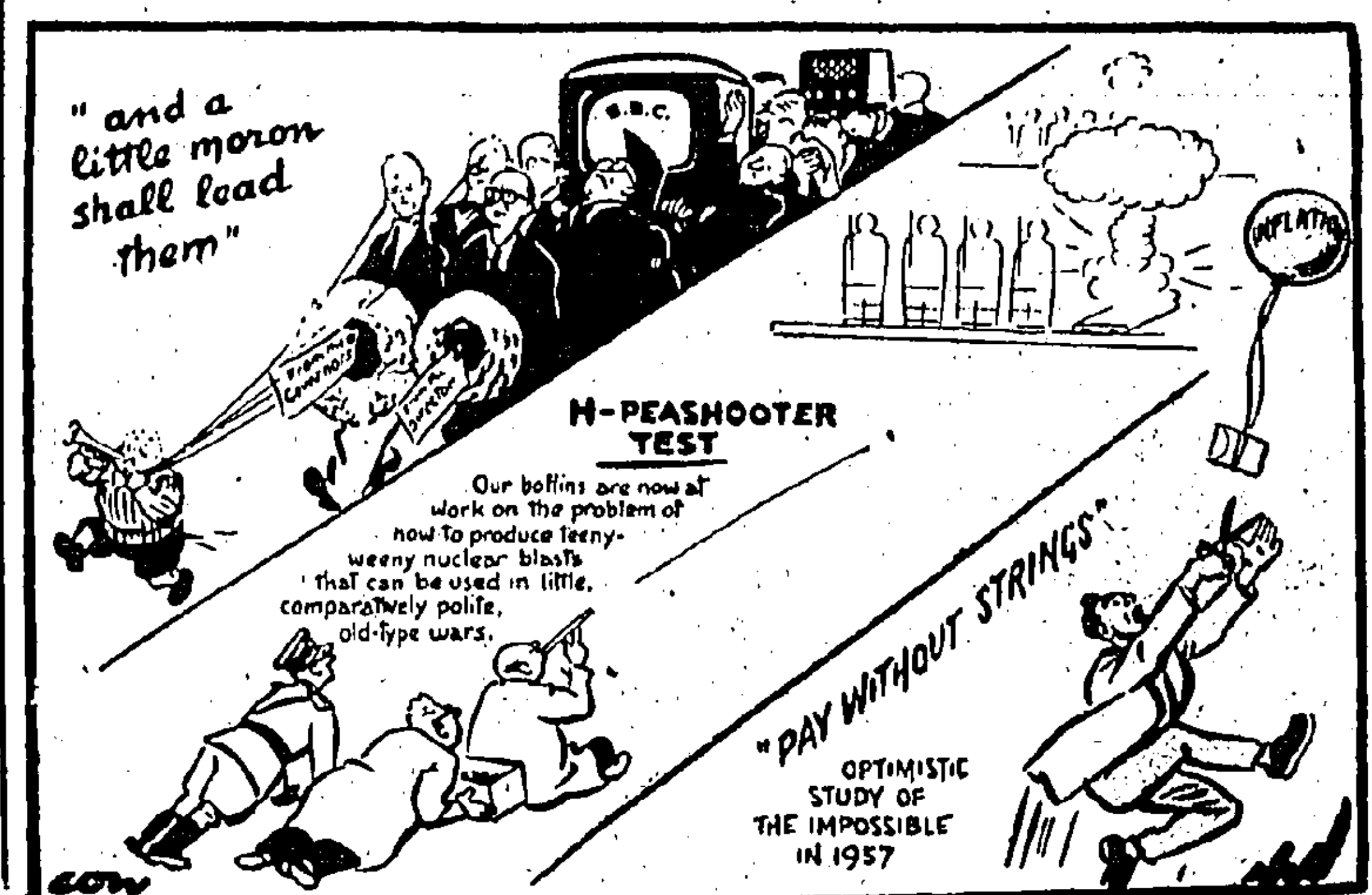
International law may be uncertain on the legality of nationalisation. But Oppenheimer, and other authorities, lay down certain prerequisites of legality which Nasser has not fulfilled. Britain's Lord Chancellor has declared Nasser's act as illegal in his opinion. Nasser is in breach of certain international conventions.

More important, the articles of association of the Company are clearly based not on Egyptian but on French law.

In breach of clear warning and established practice, future Canal-using owners have probably laid themselves open to claims by a French registered company for damages. By bringing action nothing can be lost and something can be gained. Indeed, in certain national courts legal victory is almost assured.

Action should be taken now for, let there be no mistake about it, the tide is turning against the Cairo regime in the Middle East.

Hammarskjöld may have failed to get proper terms from



MIXED BAG

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## A MATTER OF OIL AND WATER Britain

**PLUMP** Mohamed Mohsen from Cairo is comfortably installed as a dictator's dictator at the \$22,000,000 Owen Falls dam and powerhouse in Uganda. For his boss Nasser, he tells us British when and when not to turn on the tap.

His task: To see that the flow into the Nile from Britain's Lake Victoria never exceeds 600 cubic metres per second.

His purpose: To build up a reserve in the lake to safeguard Nasser's cotton crops during the eight months each year when the Blue Nile from Ethiopia runs low.

Prime Minister Macmillan has said that the question of denying this essential source of water to Egypt, because of her continued "obstruction" over the Suez Canal, is a complex one.

But Mohamed Mohsen's job is quite simple. Regularly he goes down to Maramagali, 40 miles from Owen Falls, and there he measures the Nile's flow.

If the figures are not to Nasser's liking he calls up the Uganda Protectorate Government at Entebbe and word is sent to the Owen Falls engineers for the flow to be adjusted.

The dictator's dictator has an airy four-roomed office at Jinja across the Nile. He has a house where he lives with his wife and two young sons.

There are also houses for Dr Bakir, his chief who is now on leave in Egypt, for another glorified meter reader, also on leave, and two guesthouses for visiting Egyptians.

All this results from the 1929 Nile Waters Agreement that any alteration of the river's flow must be approved by Egypt. The arrangement pleases 32-year-old Mr Mohsen and his boss but it amazes me.

Uganda is opening up with light and power, an untouched area of 15,000 square miles inside her borders. She is also committed to supplying between one-third and one-half of the full output of

the Owen Falls powerhouse to neighbouring Kenya.

Soon this powerhouse will need the full flow of 630 cubic metres per second instead of the 505 "pegged" for friend Nasser. Without the full flow there will be a loss of 180 million units of electricity a year and that means Uganda will lose £500,000 a year in revenue.

Yet as compensation for output lost in saving in water for the Egyptian cotton 1,500 miles down the Nile, Egypt has made one meagre payment of £200,000.

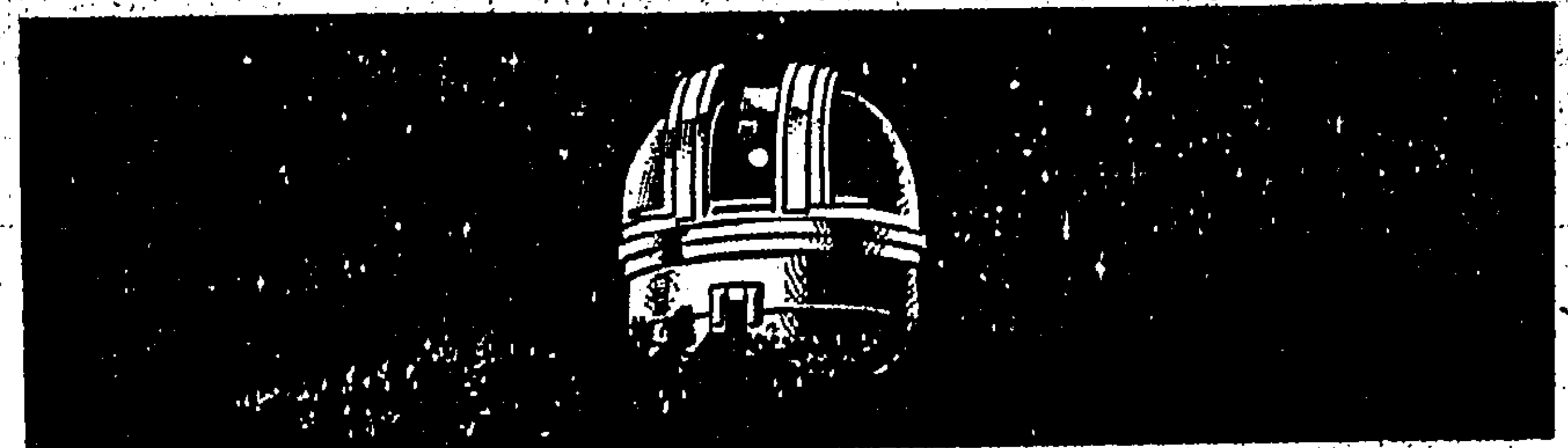
In the quiet control room I saw Phillip Cleverley, an engineer from Bath, controlling the sluice gates through which 100ft jets of fierce water are like crystal bridges.

Cleverley moved the levers, but the say-so came from Mohamed Mohsen.

Mr Harold Pearce, from Birmingham, is a former general of the Uganda Chamber of Commerce, which is rallying Egypt, telling us what to do with our own lake.



"It really is about time we apologised for having won the war..."



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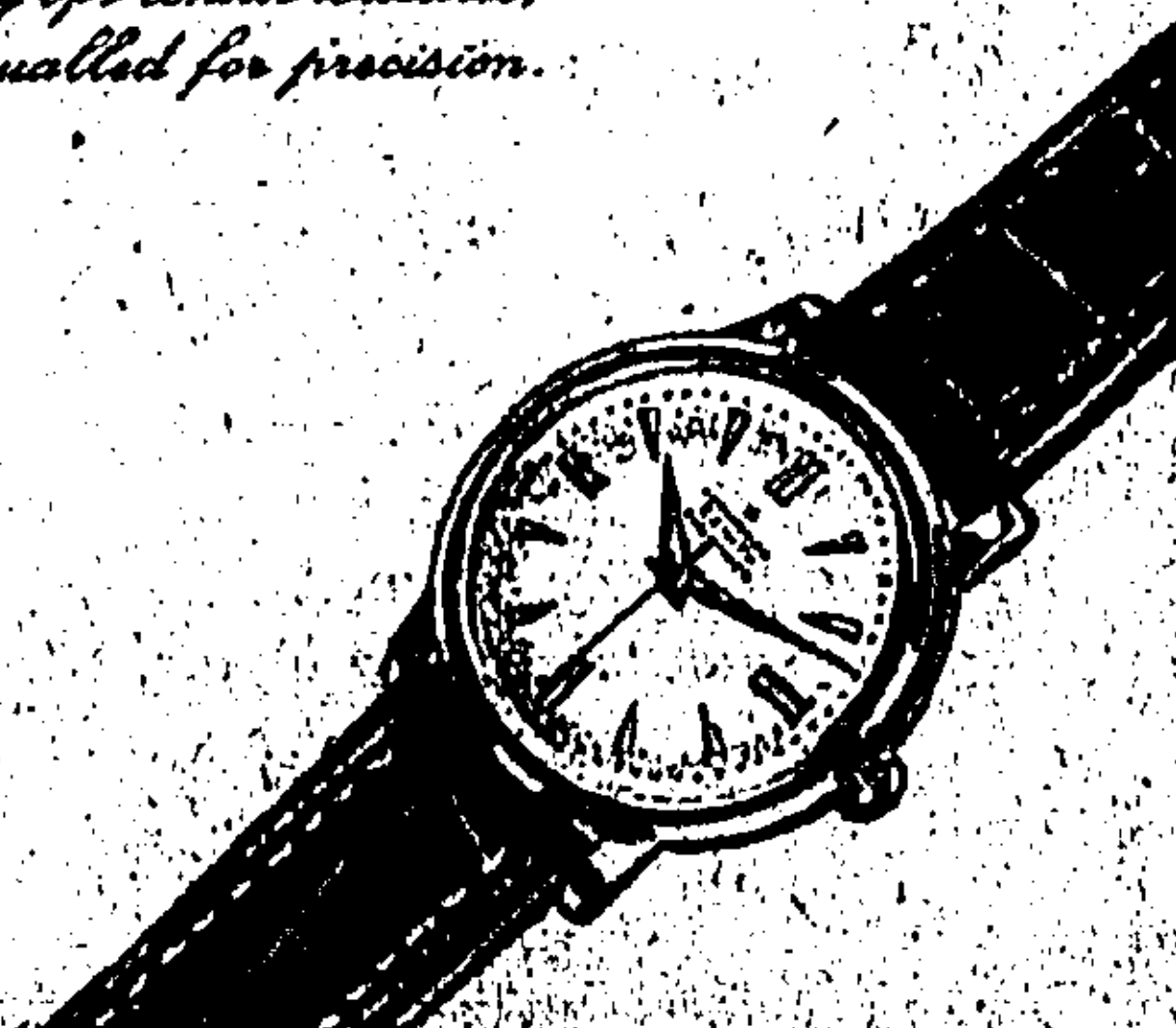
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If you have not been to the cinema for a couple of years, the next time you go you may not recognise anyone you see on the screen

## Hollywood presents its new faces

—and here are the new heart-throbs



Andy Griffith



James MacArthur



Anthony Perkins

### HOLLYWOOD

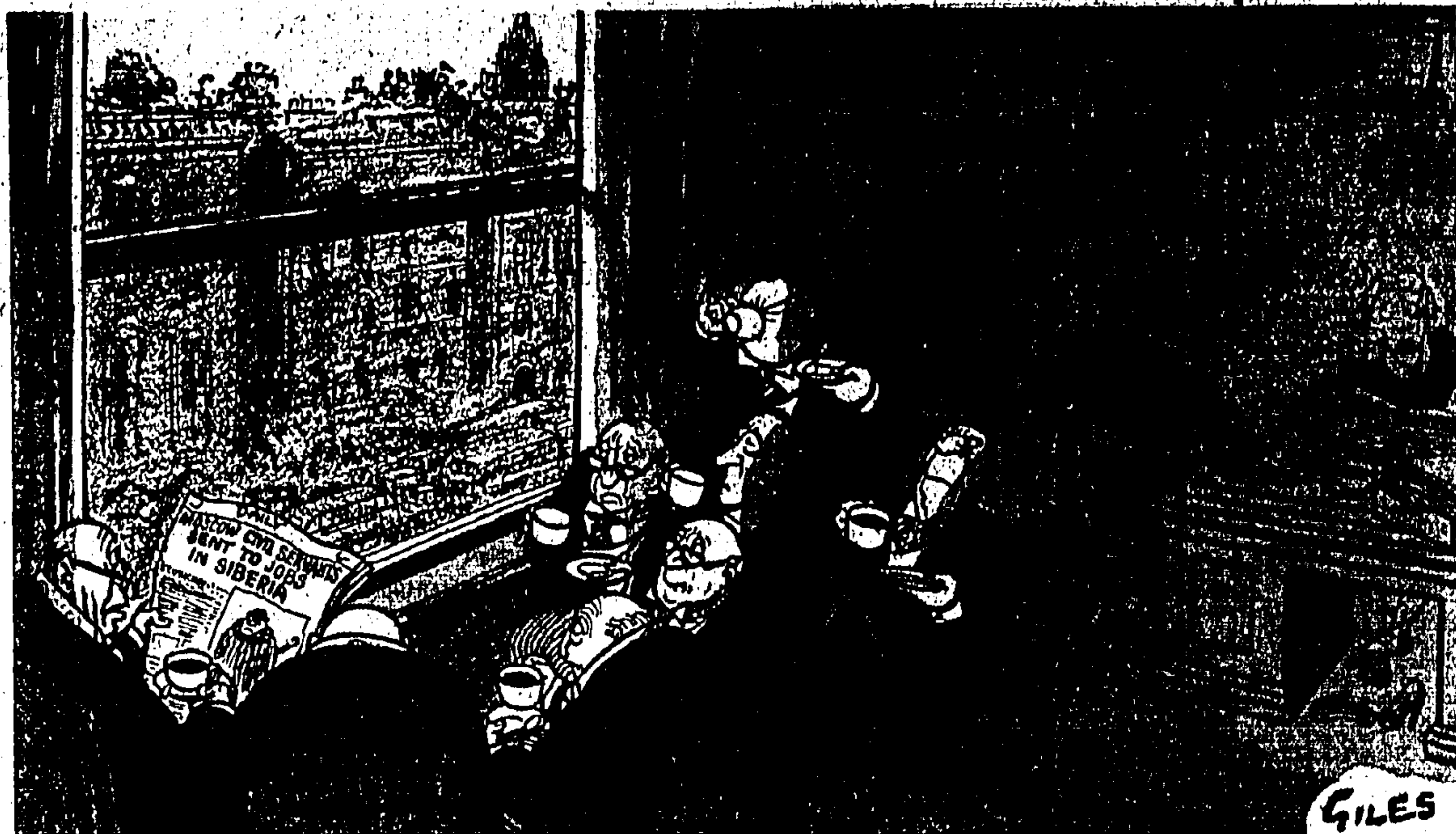
HOLLYWOOD scouts have never been riding the round-up in such numbers. Their orders are: "Find new faces." Many of the old faces are still at the top, as a veteran producer said after a recent premiere, "Those jerks look as if they had been painted by Rembrandt." He did not intend to be complimentary.

Many of the new generation are still called "What's-his-name" by their own press agents. But in another year even their initials will be world-famous.

Pouting, pale-faced CARROLL BAKER was a TV weather announcer just a year ago. She was sacked because she dropped her script and ad-libbed the line "There is a lot of hot air blowing in from Texas." Now, after one starring role in Baby Doll, she was nominated for an Oscar.

### HIGHLY STRUNG

Another new face is that of 25-year-old ANTHONY PERKINS. It resembles a shy, highly strung greyhound. Nine months ago he was hitching lifts on Sunset



"I don't say Siberia, but they could send us to Manchester, or Birmingham, or South Uist."

Boulevard. Now he is signed up for eight pictures; a total gamble of seven million pounds on one new star.

Perkins studies every film magazine carefully and notes the most favourable type of publicity. He seems to have cast himself as the lanky boyish Lincoln type.

He does not smoke ("It makes me dizzy"). He does not dance ("It makes me stiffer"). He walks barefoot from his Hollywood apartment to the

neighbouring drugstore. But he is tipped to be the biggest box office draw of 1957.

Closely behind Perkins is the hayspeed hero ANDY GRIFFITH, another discovery of Ella Kazan, the star-maker. Griffith talks the way Ma and Pa Kettle look. He has a homely grin, briarpatch hair and a quotable line in cracklebarrel anecdotes.

His first film will be A Face in the Crowd. He plays a rascally hillbilly comedian. Griffith says that he has no idea who the original could be.

"Don't ask me. Ah only work here. They tell me it's about a character called Composite. Ah don't know him, do you?"

And he underplays his own talents with a homespun candour which makes Will Rogers look like a City slicker.

"Ah'm no John Barrymore," he says. "But if Mr. Kuzari keeps on smiling, cinch ah don't complain."

Technicians picked their teeth and cracked obscure jokes in a jungle of cables. Some of the girls sat shivering and listening to the steady monotone of reassurance from their agents. In a cone of yellow air lights, another girl with a new face tried to project a lonely beam of emotion among the hurrying.

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**T**HERE are more stars at Metro than there are in all the heavens." At one time when they were put together on one sound stage at M.G.-M. studios there were 48 of them, ranking—not in order of importance—from Clark Gable and Frank Sinatra to Esther Williams and Lassie the dog.

Metro was dedicated to the proposition that big stars meant bigger money. If a star was important, then Metro would own that star. It was a policy which for more than 25 years paid off handsomely. And then the bottom started falling out.

For the first time the big story of Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer—the Leo the Lion company—has been assembled by an American writer and film critic Bosley Crowther. He calls his book The Lion's Share, and it has just been published in New York. Already it is required reading for everyone in



CLARK GABLE  
THE GIRLS TOOK ONE LOOK—AND LAUGHED.

Hollywood—for the story of M.G.-M. is the story of films with all the fun and all the foolishness.

Clark Gable came to Metro for his screen test and was put into a South Sea Island costume with a flower behind one enormous ear.

He was supposed to represent the new romantic hero to take over from John Gilbert—but the girls took one look at him and screamed: with laughter.

They soon changed their minds when they saw Gable screaming Norma Shearer violently into a chair and realizing that Gable had sex.

When Gable turned up, a little too fat, with stringy hair and badly designed clothes, the fellows in the New York office thought the studio had "hired a dog."

Norma Shearer met Gilbert and the buttons began to top.

The day Gilbert sat separately in love with her and they would sit together, he



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THERE never was, and there never will be, anything as big in show business as Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer. Here the stars were the brightest, the money the biggest, and the moguls the mightiest. To use Hollywood's own (almost modest) superlative, this was The Greatest.

by DAVID LEWIN

### Boy genius

THEY had a high old time at Metro in the big days of the thirties and the early forties. There were two men who dominated the stars and the films.

One was a boy genius called Irving Thalberg, who died in 1961 when he was 39. Such was his power and influence that he left an estate of \$2,000,000, and so much did he say in the backroom that only twice in his career did his name appear on a film.

Yet at one time—at the age of 25—he was making "Mutiny on the Bounty" and "Romeo and Juliet", completing the Marx Brothers' "Night at the Opera", and a film with Jean Harlow and Spencer Tracy, and also preparing "The Good Earth".

That was Thalberg—who married Norma Shearer.

lead. Mayer, who had thought nothing of spending a million dollars or so on "Ben Hur", bawled Balaban out in front of the company and cast for playing Miss Leigh whom a cheaper girl could have been used.

A few years later Mayer was to meet Vivien Leigh again—when she was in Hollywood for "Gone With the Wind"—which his company was distributing.

Vivien Leigh played Scarlett O'Hara and won the part from the competition of Susan Hayward, Paulette Goddard, Joan Bennett and Jean Arthur.

The test Vivien Leigh made was the best: one of the disappointed runners-up asked to set the test reels were sent round to the rival homes—and she burned them.

The producer of "G.W.T.W." was David O. Selznick, who had married Mayer's daughter.

When Selznick arrived at the studio to make pictures the

and to add class put in the Latin language. Any Gable-Arte-art for his sake.

"Did you appear in the nude?" said Mr. Dietz.

"I did," said Miss Lamarr.

"Of course," snapped Miss Lamarr.

"Then that's all right," Dietz assured her. "No damage has been done."

But even Mayer made mistakes. He came to London to launch his first big British film "A Yank at Oxford" with Robert Taylor. Michael Balaban was producing the picture for him and had hired—at a salary above the average—a girl called Vivien Leigh to play the second

remark was biting heart: "The son-in-law also flies."

What the eyes did not know was that at Selznick's wedding Mayer had refused to appear to the bridegroom.

"Nepotism"

HAVING a relative around at M.G.-M. was not something new, however. There were more sons and daughters and cousins (not to mention the inevitable in-laws) in the organization than could be put in a fair-sized room.

Someone started to use the word nepotism, and Hollywood rushed to its dictionaries to find out what it meant.

They were somewhat disappointed at the definition: they had thought it meant something unusual—something to do with sex.

"Gone With the Wind" cost around \$2,000,000 to make. By 1955 it had taken more than \$10,000,000 throughout. A fine record—until it made it the most profitable sound picture in the history of movies.

Mayer and Thalberg were ready to try anything once. The slave galley of "Ben Hur" caught fire but they were not daunted. Mayer sent out a new director to take over with the instruction: "Be sure to get plenty of camels in it—lots of camels."

Tears

METRO blazed what has become a world film trail in Africa with "Trader Horn"—and then made the animal sequels again in Mexico.

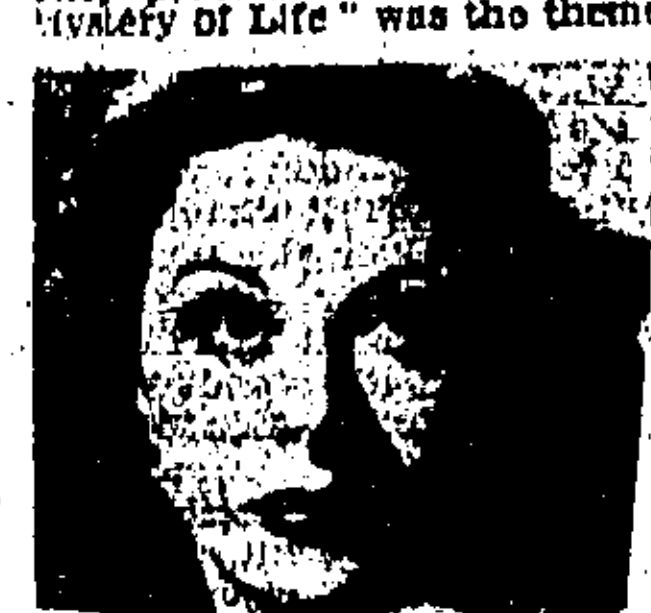
Thalberg found Jeanette MacDonald, a fine singer, and put her along with Nelson Eddy, Mayer's son, in "The Sign of the Cross".

MacDonald made one day in his office and sent to his knees singing "A Jewish Lullaby".

"Till the end of time," he said as tears sprang down his cheeks.

Mayer was a man to whom tears came easily and late days in Hollywood who was not fooled by them was Rialto's Hepburn.

Nelson Eddy became a top star even though some producers at the studio were worried when he was asked to sing "An Sweet Mystery of Life" in a picture. "Sweet Mystery of Life" was the theme



HEDY LAMARR  
HER SISTER WAS ECSTASY—WORRIED HOLLYWOOD.

long at Forest Lawn Cemetery. Mayer said on right ahead with the number.

But even the giants lost their teeth after a while. Thalberg died; Gable quit; Gable went—so did Garson, who was leaving Metro because of the number of mother roles Mayer (who was keen on mothers) had her play.

Even the new youngsters did not stay on again—Mickey Rooney, Judy Garland, and Esther Williams.

The slump



## WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

## Buttons, Belts And Bibs For Autumn

By JILL CAREY

London. BIBS, high bustlines, buttons and low belts are the orders for autumn.

Or so it appears from the ten fashion shows I attended last week in London.

The shows were previews of what London's — and Holland's — big but not exclusive fashion houses will place in the stores for the girls with small budgets next autumn.

First, let's look at Holland, whose fashions are invading London shops to the tune of approximately £155,000 annually.

The Dutch, like the Swedes, showed thin-striped tapered ski-pants and gay poplin-proofed ski jackets. But they also revealed an unusual interest in sueded and leathers for suits and top-coats.

★ ★ ★

How many sittings a suede skirt would take without shining, I do not know. But at least the feel is soft and luxurious, and the appearance is good, with chosen colours being "Italian red", soft blues, russet browns and greys. The lines were straight and simple — loose box jackets, straight well-tailored skirts.

Suede and leather swag coats, too, crossed the North Sea to impress London's fashion-conscious women. They were general in brown tones, with widely-placed big buttons running down the front, and single, long knife-pleats and low-flying half-belts drawing interest to the back. Big slash pockets were another feature of the suede and leather coats.



These seven top Dutch fashion models arrived in London recently to take part in the display of 100 garments from members of the Dutch Fashion Group. Girls are, from left: Maud Neefs; Louise Berghuis; Rix Weyburg; Frieda Schifft; Sonja Sanchez; Fanny de Boer and Katherine Bos.

More applause came for the Dutchman's knowledge of rain. For his raincoats were of light-weight poplin fashioned into clean-cut lines, and bright enough to laugh away the greyest, gloomiest day.

Just one more remark about leather before we leave London-based Dutch fashions: a "relaxed evening at home" costume featured white washable leather trousers topped by a loose black catolope jacket.

Victor Stiebel, one of London's top 13 couturiers, showed his first winter wholesale collection at Jaquar last week. And here is what he says, and practises:

"The three-work display of international ideas each season has little to do with the reality of a housewife's life. She will wear the clothes in which she feels most comfortable. If she enjoys women's magazines that promote with such a lack of responsibility the seasonal

fantasies of 'haute couture', it is because she needs to escape into the world of make-believe."

So, as you might have guessed, Stiebel's collection is mild, pleasant and sensible. The suits are both classic and loose — the latter being well to the fashionable fore, the former presumably being an effort to keep classic-suit-minded English women happy.

★ ★ ★

But his modesty is deceptive. The high bustline, which came into every other show, was featured in the new Stiebel collection. The Empire line, which has been fading through the last year, apparently is back in its full strength.

And the detail is in the back with flying panels, often of contrasting colour, picked up and looped through the back of the low neckline, and then allowed to float down to the hemline.

Stiebel's colours range from blacks to greys for late afternoon and evening, and soap-soft tweeks glowing with brilliance for daytime wear.

Sambo Fashions came out with sensible line of "transitional" dresses — that is, the dress which can be worn when the heat wave changes to a sudden cold wave, and vice versa.

Their transitional fabrics, which have been specially woven for this house, have been fashioned into simple and youthful dresses for the busy woman. Most feature high necklines with crisp white collars, and many have the buttoned-on bib look. They are neat, simple, and very practical.

## BEAUTY HINTS

By PATRICIA COMPTON

1. The beaten yolk of an egg either used alone or mixed with hot water makes a good shampoo for a greasy scalp.
2. Change your eye focus often from near objects to distant ones. This exercises your eye muscles and relieves strain.
3. Apply a touch of brilliant-lime to your eyebrows after making up. This will give them a sleek, well-groomed appearance, and keep them free from powder.
4. Massage the back of your neck near the base of the head to relieve a heavy, dull feeling.
5. Give a round, full face length by blending your rouge along the cheekbones and down towards the middle of the cheek in a slanting line.
6. A solution of equal parts of lemon juice and orange-flower water dabbed on freckles will help considerably.
7. Lipstick should have a sharp clear outline and should never be painted over the natural shape of the mouth.
8. Mascara should be applied to the eyelashes as dry as possible. When the first coat is dry apply a second coat and then gently brush the eyelashes with a clean brush to separate them.
9. Make sure that your skin is scrupulously clean before attempting to use any cosmetics.
10. A petite woman should never wear too many trinkets at one time—it is so easy for her to look overloaded.
11. Teenagers should avoid dark and vivid lipsticks. Pastel pinks and natural rose are the colours which will flatter them.
12. Bicycling is good for the figure from the waistline to the feet. It helps to reduce soft, fatty thighs and calves, or to build up those that are too thin.

## BEING BORN IS HARD ON US...

New York. ACCORDING to a well-known obstetrician, being born is harder on us than dying.

"Of the two transitions each human being must make, birth and death, all of us already have negotiated the more difficult one and only the easier one confronts us," said Prof. Allan C. Barnes.

"Consider the situation" in which the unborn infant lives, he said in lecturing a medical audience. "With an oxygen supply corresponding to that of an altitude of 38,000 feet, its environment is equivalent to living about three quarters of a mile above the top of Mount Everest.

## LIMITED EFFICIENCY

"If you and I were living in a similar situation and thus were subjected to one of the most stressful phenomena of our existence, (being born), we probably would not make the grade with as low a mortality rate."

Barnes, who is Professor of Obstetrics and Gynecology at Western Reserve University, Cleveland, was emphasising the fact that the unborn is "shut in a closed room" and gets its oxygen and nourishment "entirely through one aperture."

That "aperture" is the placenta, that miraculous organ which forms in the womb for the sole purpose of sealing the unborn through its development and its final emergence into

the world as a formed and functioning individual. Barnes reminded a recent meeting of the international postgraduate medical association that the placenta was efficient for a strictly limited time.

"Let us consider the ages of the persons who convene in the delivery room," he said. "The mother is at the peak of her career, so to speak. Her issues are young and vigorous. The time is just beginning of his life. His issues are new and he has a life expectancy of 68 years."

## SENILE PLACENTA

"The obstetrician usually feels aged, no matter how old he really is, but he still has some time ahead of him. But the human placenta is senile. Its arteries are hardened; its tissues are calcified. It is a dying organ. It is the oldest tissue in the delivery room from the standpoint of functional ability and capacity."

Therefore, it is extremely important for obstetricians to be alert to the continuing "inefficiency" of the placenta as the time for the emergence of the unborn approached. One trouble is that prospective mothers aren't helpful enough in providing the data from which the obstetrician could estimate when that time would be.

Prospective mothers can help, even so, by being alert to the first "quickening" of the unborn. But the obstetrician must tell them what that first "quickening" is likely to be.

"Initially it is not, of course, a kick," he said. "It is not a blow. It is the fluttering of a butterfly trapped in the hand, the rising of a bubble against a hand held under water."—United Press.

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## COLOURFUL MEXICAN COTTONS

—made in a factory without machinery

London. MEXICAN cottons have come to London in a charming fashion collection presented by an American, Lila Bath, whose clothes are already on sale in big department stores in the United States.

All the fabrics which she uses in the collection are handwoven in Mexico, hand printed and hand embroidered. Miss Bath, who brought the collection here with a view to selling to British

stores, told me that she has "no machinery" at her "factory" in Mexico.

"The whole village," she explained, "is set to work — and several villages if need be. But everything is done by hand."

Her collection brings to our often drab northern lands something of the colour and excitement of sunny, tropical Mexico. Sparkling sequins, gleaming gold bands mixed with touches of bright red or green, rich all-over soutache embroidery and unusual prints inspired from native Mexican designs combine

to suggest a land of clear skies and vivid colour contrasts.

There are clothes for every occasion, from beach wear to short-evening dresses and cocktail ensembles.

One very full cotton "separates" skirt, featuring a large white and kingfisher blue diamond pattern, is bespattered with 14,000 sequins each sewn on by hand. Sequins also add sparkle to the plain white cotton sleeveless blouse which goes with it and the matching triangular stole.

A sheath evening dress in the popular short length, is printed with a very Mexican-like medallion pattern embroidered with sequins and beads, all sewn on by hand. Beads also add glitter to another cocktail dress, in beige cotton covered all over with soutache embroidery.

A "go-anywhere-at-anytime" dress with just sufficient Mexican influence to make it "different" is a black cotton sheath with a skirt given width at the back by inset pockets. The heart-shaped neckline is embroidered with gold and pink bugle beads, and the motif is repeated on the bodice at the back, forming three long slim triangles stretching up from the hem.

Those who like the new close fitting jeans — and have the figure to wear them — will welcome an outfit in bright pink cotton. The jeans, really body-hugging though, according to the model girl wearing them, extremely comfortable and allowing complete freedom of movement, are embroidered in a bold leaf motif down the outside of each leg. The matching top has an attractive similarly embroidered upstanding, standaway collar which forms a small pointed yoke at the front of the easy fitting bodice. Jeans and bodice are linked by a wide black cummerbund.

Very Mexican is a beach or casual "at home" outfit consisting of black jeans, shirt and bolero edged with gold embroidery. Worn with an enormous, pointed Mexican hat, this model called "For Singing in the Street." It brings with it a real breath of the colour and warm sun of Mexico. — China Mail Special.



Designed for the country, "Fleurs de Champ" is a white summer dress of cotton pique. The apron in printed poplin has a subtle floral design. From Hermes—Agence France-Presse.



A playsuit from Hermes of Paris. The white cotton shorts are worn with a white silk jersey pullover with blue stripes. — Agence France-Presse.

## Junior Fashions Created By Christian Dior

MME JACQUELINE CITROEN, daughter of the French car manufacturer, is a young woman who is taking her job as director of young clothes very seriously.

She has just opened a ready-to-wear shop for Jacques Heim in Paris, making delicious jeunes filles clothes at jeunes filles prices.

The salon is more like a club than a shop. There are easy chairs to sit and talk in, and jazz records to listen to. Said Mme Citroen to me recently: "It's time that young French girls stopped wearing sweaters and pantaloons as a German does. After all, they can't go on wearing them for ever, and if they don't begin buying themselves proper clothes and making mistakes in their taste,

they'll look just the same mess at 20 as they looked at 12."

She finds that the Madames and the Mademoiselles often clash about what Mademoiselle shall wear.

## Hush-hush negotiations

The senior master has gone in for junior fashions. Christian Dior has been conducting hush-hush negotiations with a big American fashion house making cheap, young clothes for American teenagers. The whole business was so secret that the clothes were flown over and ushered into a space car with tightly drawn curtains and guarded by one of the American firm's special designs. "Nobody has yet seen the masterpieces for the American junior except the masters."

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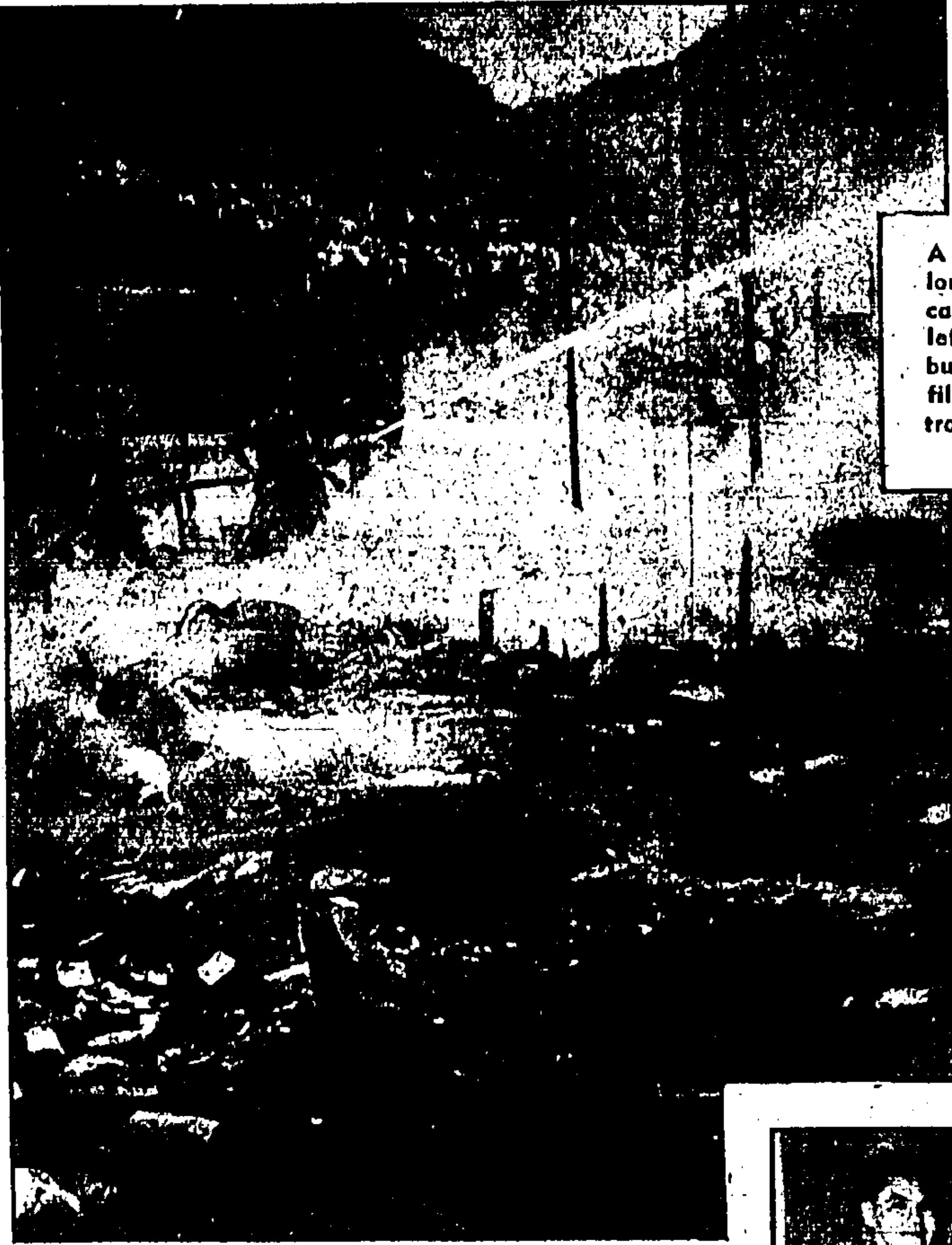
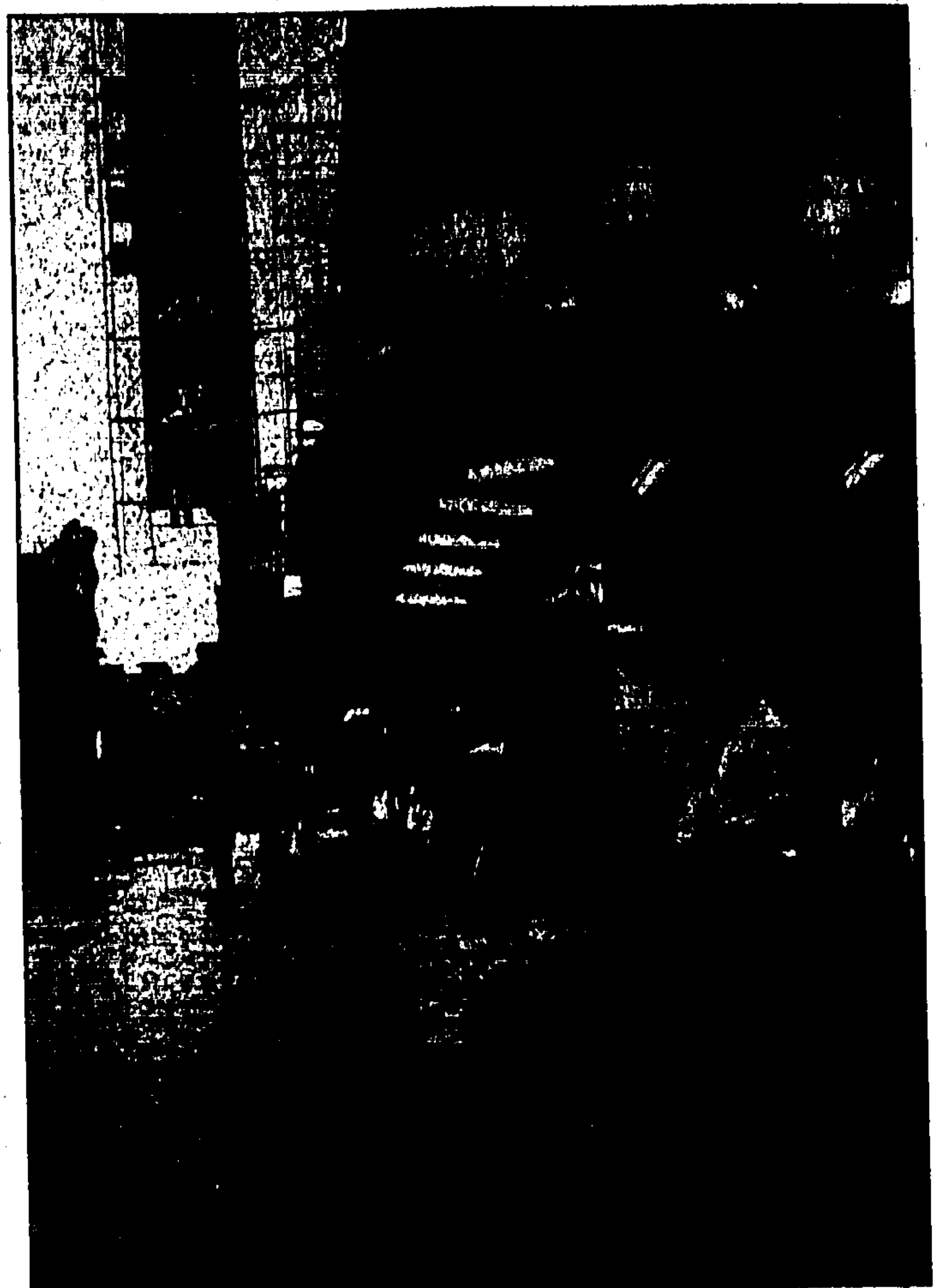
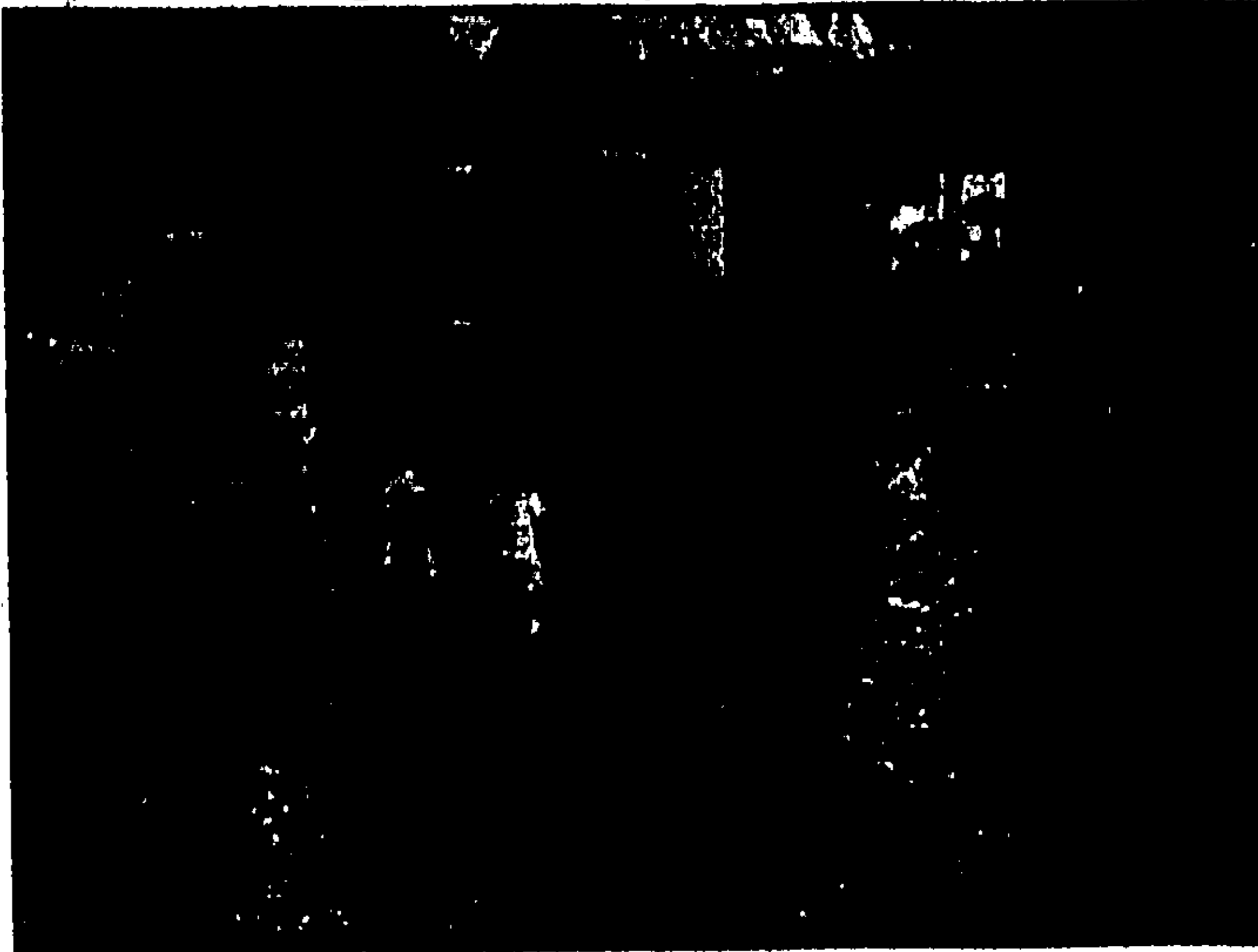
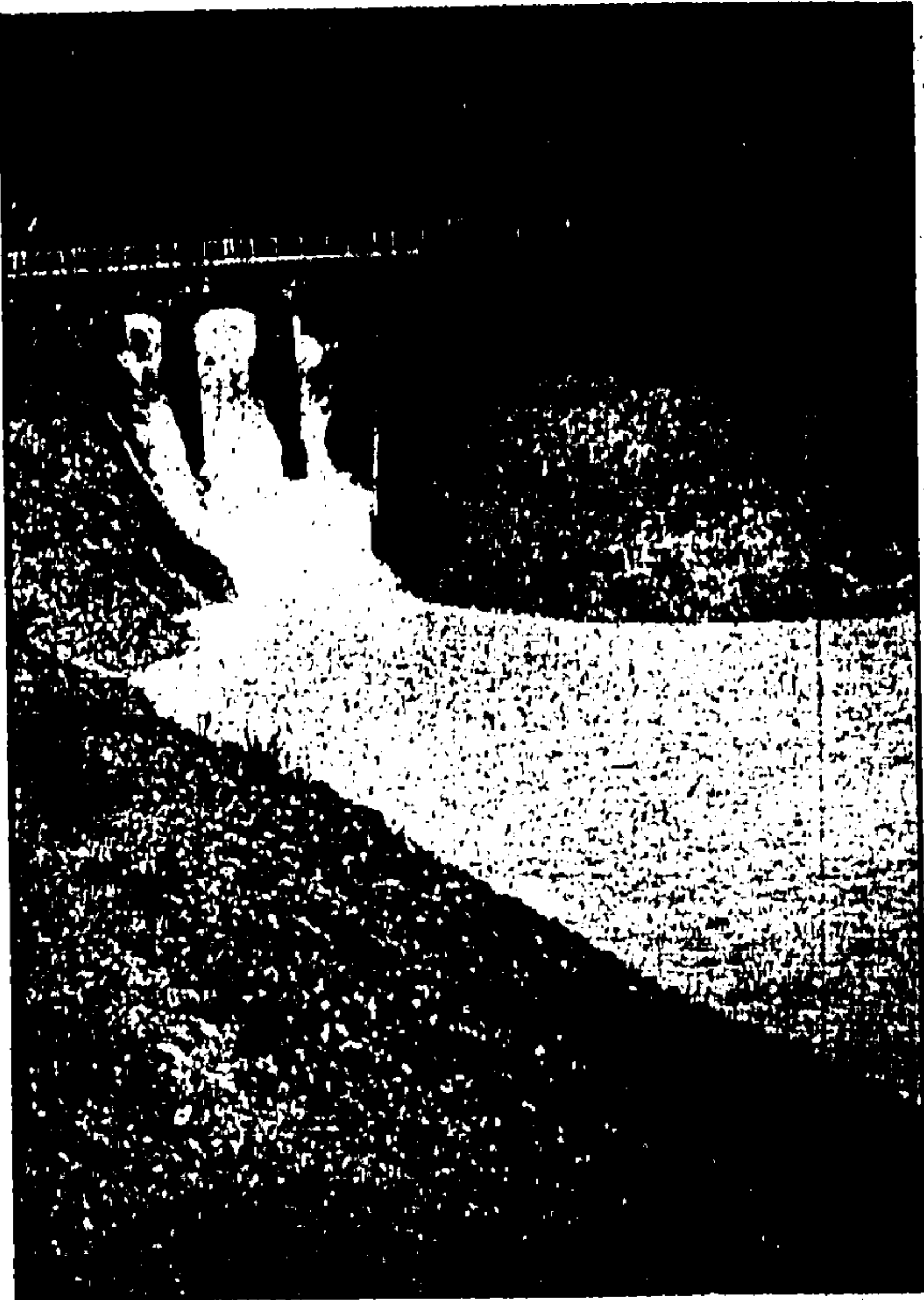
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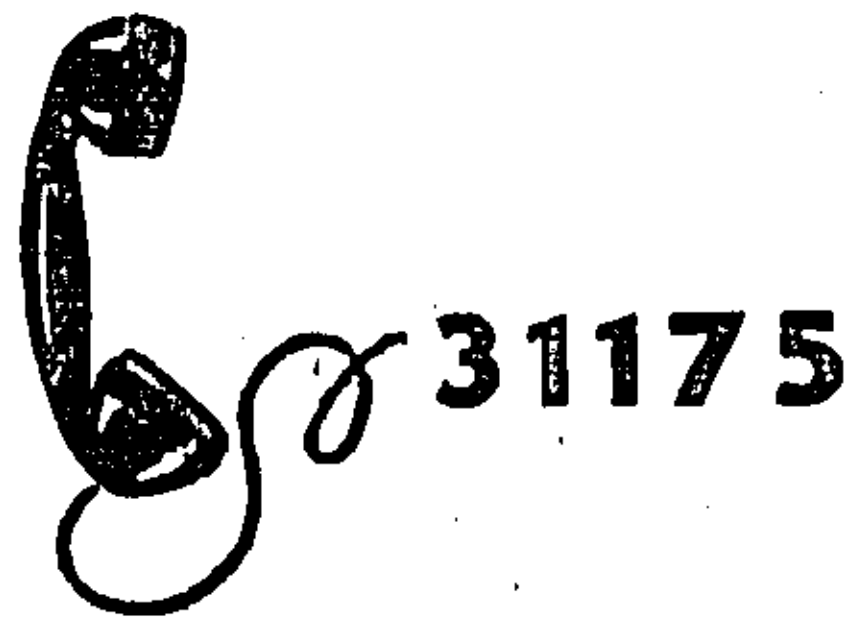




A week of fire, rain and sudden calamity—roads that subsided under passing lorries, the New Territories cut off, thoroughfares turned to rivers, drains silted, cars buried in the street, 10,000 homeless; houses buried under avalanches or left over them, hanging to rock foundations, perched crazily in the air; people buried in their beds, 28.2 inches rainfall at one spot in a day, empty reservoirs filled to overflowing in a record week... it was what Meteorologists call "a trough, blocked by a cyclone."... Now it's moved on to China.  
(Staff Photographers)



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(Staff Photographers)

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Talking about records (as the Hon. Cedric Blaker did when he said goodbye to Henry Ching — 33 years Editor SCMP and 40 years with the company) an entry "We are having our fire crackers early this year" in Mr Ching's 26-year-old personal column Bird's Eye View must have been a record of its kind. A record even for his courage and dry wit, for the paper in which it appeared that day, Christmas 1941, was printed under bombardment, and distributed magically to places on Hongkong Island that priority Army signals failed to reach. But Time bowls over where the Japs could not, and a 33-year long Editor takes his bow — and a silver cigar box from the Directors.

(Staff Photographer)



SUN! Well just enough for Anna Goostrey to show us one or two prize costumes awarded by admiring Australia to their Girl of the Golden Beaches. BELOW: Mr A. J. L. Moltke-Hansen's reception at the Hongkong Club to celebrate Norway's National Day. (Staff Photographers)



UP to Tokyo—Mak Lin (left) and Lin Dai who won the Film Festival's "Best Actress" award.

## DOWN

Mrs Yeo bends quite a way to get on a level with 7-year-old Chow Kit-wan, a Lamma Islander with an important part to play at the opening of their new clinic. (Staff Photographer)



We think this garden in Nathan Road, the loveliest in the Colony. It was snapped as Bishop R. O. Hall turned up to confirm 32 candidates—at St Andrew's. (Staff Photographer)



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## NICE TIMING

There seems to be a terrible lot of machinery to twist the hands of the Star Ferry's new four-faced clock. And the only thing it can do that the one on your wrist cannot is ring a Westminster chime.

But correct timing at the Star Ferry is pretty important when you are expected at Kai Tak to meet someone like a leading tenor of the New York Metropolitan Opera.

Which is what is happening above (left to right) Wolf Reado, Mrs Odell and Harry Odell meeting Mrs Tucker, and Richard Tucker.

(Staff Photographers)

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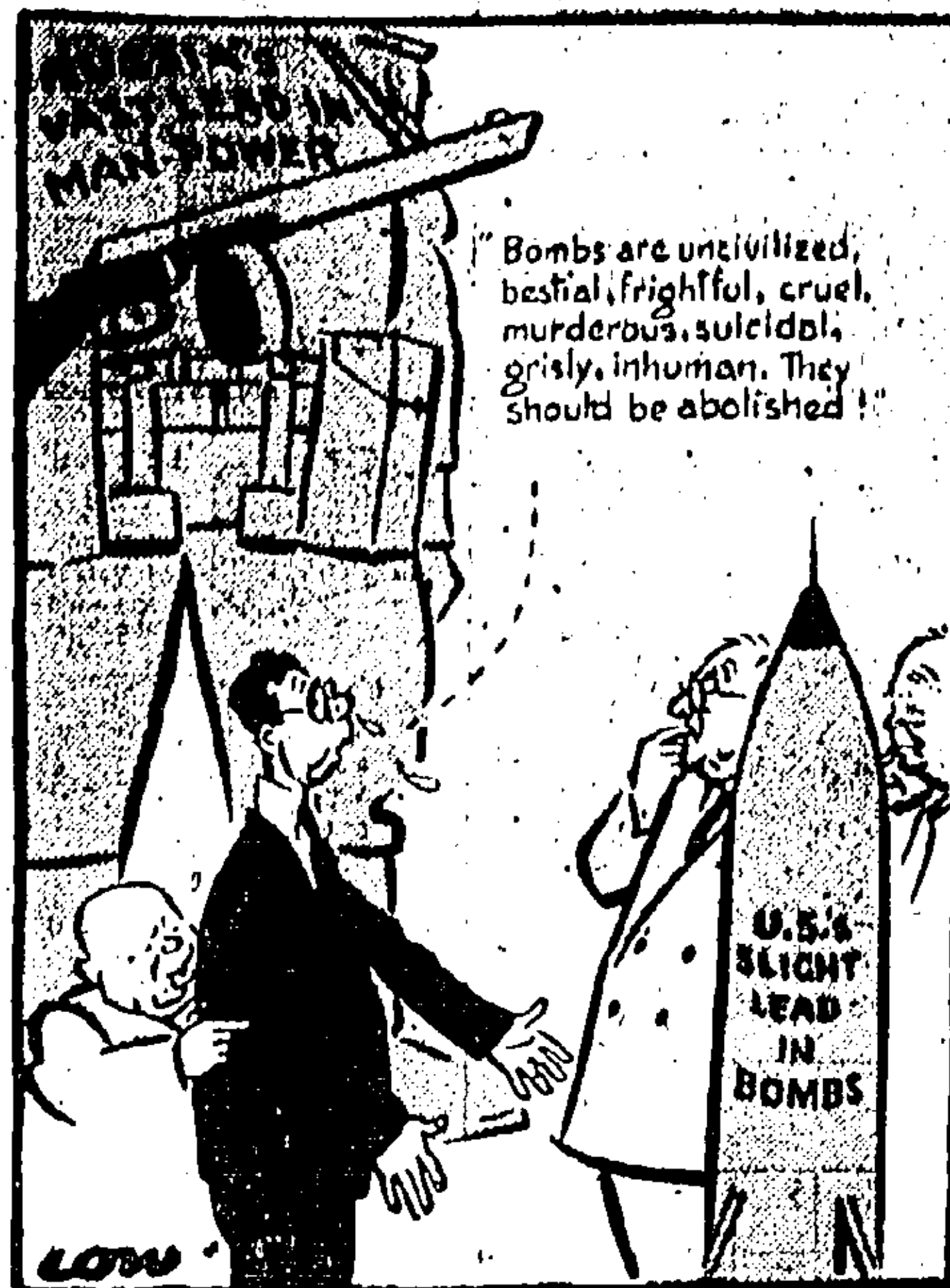
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IF WE FELL FOR THAT ONE



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Edward Carran has contributed to many leading newspapers and periodicals on the Communist regime in action and its effects on the lives of the people, both in the U.S.S.R. and in the puppet States, now under Soviet tutelage. The grandson of a Russian woman he speaks fluent Russian himself and has visited most of the Eastern-European countries.

## RUSSIAN ATOMS

## Double Think

by Edward Carran

THE strange ambivalence that affects the political thinking of Communist rulers shows no signs of resolving itself. The men of the Kremlin still display two very different attitudes: the one hand making an eloquent gesture of peace, the other throwing a bomb.

On April 18, Mr. Zorin, Russia's representative at the United Nations Disarmament Sub-Committee, said: "We stand for the complete prohibition of atomic and hydrogen weapons, considering that such a decision would save the peoples once and for all from the threat of atomic war..."

Unfortunately such speeches by Russian leaders during the last few weeks have been punctuated by the explosion of their own atomic devices in Central Asia: five tests were made in two weeks—the last only two days before Mr. Zorin's words of peace.

In Soviet hands, atomic weapons are instruments for peace; in Western hands, they are implements of war. This has been the Russian attitude since the end of the Second World War, and they have maintained it with enthusiasm if not with consistency.

In 1950 the Soviet-inspired World "Peace" Congress resolved on a total ban of atomic weapons. A year and a half later, in October, 1951, Stalin announced that the Soviet Union had exploded its first atomic

bomb. "The whole of toiling humanity"—to quote the Russian Communist paper *Pravda*—was "swept by feelings of boundless joy and hope."

On August 20, 1953, the Communist Press announced that Russia had exploded her first hydrogen bomb. This was referred to as "a gain for peace," a "further notable defeat" for the warmongers, and "a blessing in the hands of the Soviet people."

The first Western hydrogen bomb was not exploded until March, 1954. It was greeted by the Soviet delegate to the World "Peace" Council, Nikolai Tikhonov, as a dangerous experiment which had "aroused a storm of indignation throughout the world."

This double-think technique has also extended itself into the Soviet attitude towards the effects of a nuclear war. Russian leaders, in their public pronouncements, have vacillated between two points of view—that an atomic war would mean the end of civilised life throughout the world, and that an atomic war would mean the end of civilised life in the capitalist world.

The leading spokesman for the first proposition seems to be Marshal Zhukov. Mr. Malenkov has supported both points of view. Mr. Krushchev and most other Russian leaders have stuck more solidly to the second proposition—perhaps seeing it as a more valuable propaganda weapon.

## ANASTAS IVANOVICH MIKOYAN

## the Cornflakes Commissar

ANASTAS MIKOYAN is the man who brought cornflakes to Moscow. He is small, dark, and wiry; an Armenian who speaks English as well as he speaks Russian; a man who has an enormous admiration for Spam and American slaughterhouses.

He used to be known as the twenty-seventh Commissar. And thereby hangs a tale.

At the height of the Revolution, when a British army under General Dunsterforce was closing in on Baku, Mikoyan fought at the barricades. He was already a revolutionary leader.

His twenty-six fellow Commissars decided to run for it. They all boarded a ship and sailed out into the Black Sea. They were caught, brought back, and put into prison. But the Baku cockers stormed the ship and put them onto another ship. This time Mikoyan was persuaded to join them.

The captain proved a traitor and sailed them into the arms of the White Russians and their British allies. All but Mikoyan were shot. He escaped because his name was not on the list of the twenty-six who had been released from prison.

He recalls that what he noticed while he was waiting—fully expecting to be shot—were the British army's rations. "It was astonishing to see the British soldiers eating entire canned chicken, and canned beef. They had sweets, jam,

both for home consumption and for export.

The first Russian hydrogen bomb test, and indeed all subsequent nuclear tests, were made without any forewarning. No concern was expressed by Soviet scientists about the possible dangers of radioactive fallout.

But when Britain proposed to test a nuclear device at Christmas Island, Russia developed a great concern about the possible effects of such an explosion.

On April 2, Professor Alexander Kuzin, of the Physics Department of the USSR Academy of Sciences, said that experimental explosions of atom and hydrogen bombs were plainly a great danger to mankind. Large quantities of radioactive fallout were formed and dispersed in the atmosphere, some of it continuing to exist for a long time, losing practically none of its lethal qualities for years on end.

Two days later the USSR embarked on the most extensive series of atomic tests to date, including a nuclear explosion of considerable severity.

Radioactive fallout in air and rain has since been recorded in Japan.

And he realised that large quantities of preserved foods which can be transported long distances, kept from season to season, and eaten with a minimum of preparation are in fact among the prime requisites for a modern industrial society.

Without them, men are at the mercy of season, distance, and rot.

He managed to persuade Stalin that the establishment of food processing plants must be a first task for the new republic. He even won trips to America and Britain to visit

When he faced a firing squad—what he saw was BULLY BEEF.



## ANASTAS IVANOVICH MIKOYAN

## the Cornflakes Commissar

caning plants, slaughterhouses, and food warehouses.

The opposition he met from despatch Commissars who reckoned that society lives by steel and pig iron alone was fantastic.

But Mikoyan and his canned meat and cornflakes were popular with the public and he survived purge after purge.

The truth of the matter seems to be that Mikoyan is a doctrinaire Communist only because the custom of the land demands that the men who wield the power must be.

In a puritan regime, he has always been on the side of the

At 80, he is still very fond of a good deal.

by Les Armour

good life. In a land dominated by political intrigue, he has always kept his eye strictly on the facts.

He has never troubled with political power, recognising that any man in whose mind rests the vital data and know-how of the economic machine will necessarily have all the power he wants so long as he knows more than anyone else.

His first love is a "good deal." Time and time again he has forayed out from the Kremlin into the capitalist world to do business. Mostly he has succeeded in doing profitable business.

In public and in private he is affable, charming, and just a little cynical.

He is fond of his family, kind to his subordinates, and a bit cocksure in the presence of his bosses.

There has been only one thing about which he has been utterly determined and in which he appears to believe one hundred percent. And that is his campaign to liberate the nutritional standards and range of diet of the Russian people.

Every Russian austerity programme since 1929 has sought to reverse this programme, and Mikoyan has sometimes suffered serious setbacks. Russian leaders from Lenin to Khrushchev have often appeared to care very little about the well-being, even the mere physical well-being, of the people in whose interests they are supposed to be governing.

But Mikoyan has consistently urged that only subjects with full stomachs are likely to be safe. Discontent can only be allowed to spread so far and the case for the full stomach has been Mikoyan's constant theme at party congresses.

The line is at least safe. It would hardly do a government much good to shoot a man for demanding food for the people.

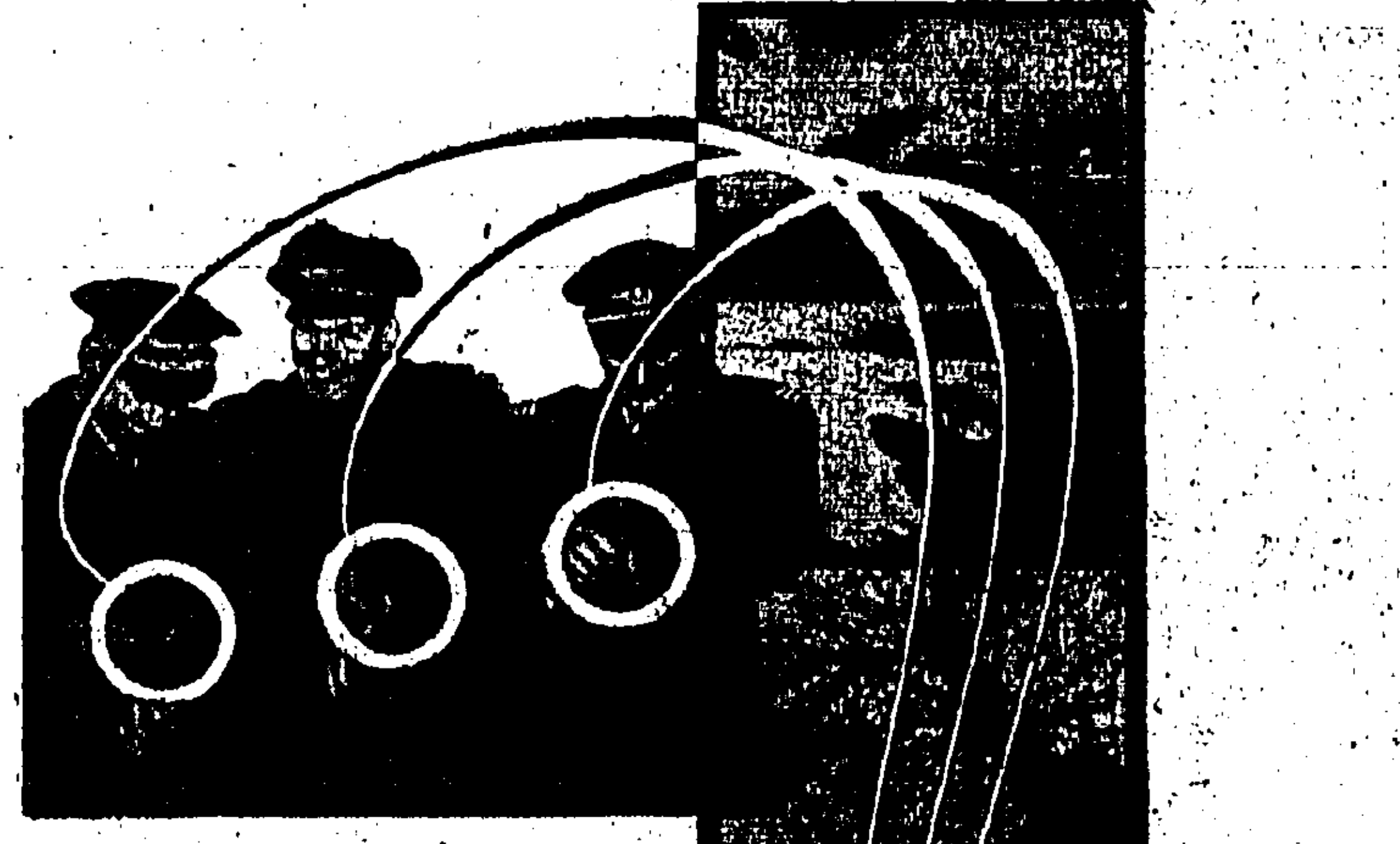
The other thing that Mikoyan has successfully, Minister of Foreign and Domestic Trade, First Deputy Prime Minister and General Trade-in-Chief—has constantly plugged is more consumer choice. He does not believe that any economy will work on the basis of the full-scale production of the things the planners happen to decide are the most satisfactory to produce.

However, you organise the economy, you have to persuade the public to buy the things that are in the shops. If they don't, even shooting them will do you no good. For dead men make poor customers.



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Flight-tested accuracy is yours with the Universal POLAROUTER, the self-winding watch that keeps the flight captains of S.A.S. (Scandinavian Airlines System) on time in all parts of the world.

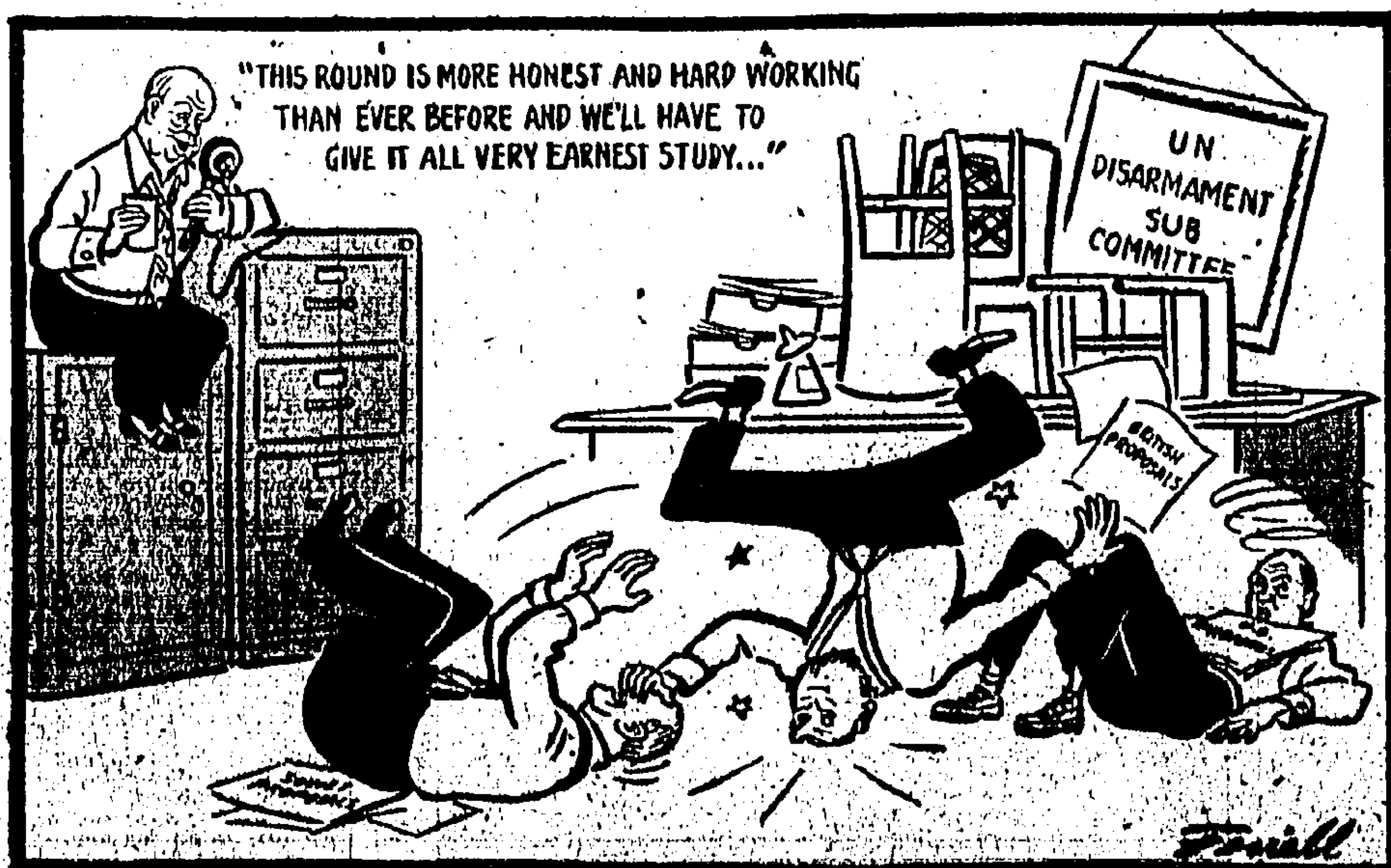
The success story of the POLAROUTER began on November 15, 1954. On that day S.A.S. opened the top of the world to commercial aviation. Flying the direct transpolar route from Europe to the U.S. West Coast, S.A.S. flight chiefs needed a watch they could trust.

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Baker Watch Co., 104, Queen's Road, C.  
Dai Wah Watch Co., 77, Des Voeux Rd., C.  
Sungat Watch Co., 170 Des Voeux Road, C.  
U.S.



WRESTLING WITH DIFFICULTIES



## RECORD ROUND by RAMSDEN GREIG



## —SHE WRITES A LOVE SONG OVER THE KITCHEN STOVE

POPPA SQUIRES is swinging out the blue-tinted swimming pool. Sister Rene is busy replenishing the bar. Cousin Bernard is getting the red and cream roadster down off the jacks. There is, in fact, every indication that Miss Dorothy Squires is on her way home from Los Angeles, California.

Sister Rene says of one of my more affluent neighbours in Dextery, Kent: "Dorothy's bound to be holding one of her swimming pool cocktail parties." (These functions are attended by some of the biggest names in show business and sometimes might also be attended by a life guard. As a newspaperman and a neighbour I have been asked along to several. Drinks are generally served by two of Miss Squires' theatrical agent friends who are rivals. The result is that you invariably find yourself with two drinks.)

Miss Squires, you should know, is the girl from Llanelli, Wales, who first made her name singing to the piano accompaniment of Billy Reid, Mr Reid was also something of a song writer, having made a reported £30,000 from The Gipsy.

When the act broke up after more years than either Miss Squires or Mr Reid would care to tell you, Miss Squires went on the halls on her own until 1953, when she went to America because there is so much more to do in the States—you can even make money.

Miss Squires, who by that time had altered her hair from red to a blue-ringed blonde, married a young film actor called Roger Moore and had taken up residence in a Hollywood house that did not boast

a swimming pool, impressed show business there to such an extent that the Andrews Sisters asked her to join the act. The idea was that she should get £1,000 a week and the following billing: The Andrews Sisters present Miss Dorothy Squires.

"We could sing in harmony," Miss Squires says, "but there was some discord off-stage."

The plan was dropped and Miss Squires decided to devote her time to looking after house for husband Roger, who was making a name for himself as a Hollywood film actor and, furthermore, had a seven-year contract to prove it.

Only occasionally did she leave her kitchen for a jaunt in Britain to make a television appearance or a gramophone record.

However, Miss Squires does not come home this time as the wholly domesticated wife of a Hollywood actor.

She cables me on her way to the boat: "I've written another song Precious Love, sold it to a recording company, and find that my own recording of my own song Come Home to My Arms, is doing well."

"Aspiring song-writers may care to know that the inspiration for Precious Love came to the song-writer when she was in the kitchen rustling up a spaghetti bolognase.

# After 14 years the whisper is shouted of the way in which the poet-pilot died

## Did this hero crash his plane on purpose?

FOR hundreds of thousands of men and women he was just about the finest of the Few. His name is part of September 1940. It means courage and youth and suffering. It means brave, thin scrawls of vapour across the autumn skies.

That name is Richard Hillary.

Do you remember Hillary?

He was the bright-faced, cynical young man from Oxford who was shot down off the coast of Kent. He was dreadfully burned. But they dragged him from the cold sea. In hospital they gave him new hands, new sight, a new face.

And when it was over, with a thick pencil clutched upright in his withered left hand, Hillary began to write a book about it all.

Its title—The Last Enemy. ("The last enemy that shall be destroyed," St Paul had said, "is Death.")

### Fearful hour

Do you remember the effect of that book?

Near to tears, we learned about Hillary's fearful hour in the North Sea. ("The water now seemed colder and I noticed with surprise that the sun had gone in though my face was still burning. I looked down at my hands, and, not seeing them, realised that I had gone blind.")

Amazingly, with his injured eyes and his injured hands, he pushed his way back to flying duties. In January 1943 he was killed.

The papers printed page-long leaders. Poets wrote verses. The R.A.F. broke its rules and held a memorial service. The whole nation mourned.

His age was 23.

But how did Hillary die? Fourteen years later one of his friends answers the question. The name of this friend—Colin Hodgkinson, whose own life story Best Foot Forward, has just been published (Odhams, 18s).

Hodgkinson tells us about a remarkable encounter at the end of 1942.

He tells us how he met Richard Hillary in Piccadilly. ("His face, with his ironical eyes watching from under grating, putty-like eyelids, had a sort of blasted beauty. I realised that he could be more attractive to women, now than he had been before.")

### By ROBERT PITMAN

After a few rounds of drinks (at a rather sordid little club in Sackville Street), Hillary finally left. Writes Hodgkinson: "Surprisingly he held out his hand."

"Goodbye, Colin. I don't think I'll see you again." "Why?" I asked. "We might run into each other." "No," he said, smiling with his twisted lips. "I don't think I'm to last it out."

### He wanted to die

In RAF messes and at reunion dinners the whisper has passed round before. There have been little nods and knowing grimaces.

Now, in Hodgkinson's words, the whisper is shouted aloud; and I believe that the time has come to ask: How true is it? Did Richard Hillary really commit suicide?

Well, let us look back to the night of that last crash. The scene is an Air Force hut in the Scottish border country. A young man in heavy flying kit gets up from his chair by the stove. Thin dust is falling across the airfield. He trudges across to his plane.

It was a simple training flight. They watched the Blenheim in the bleak sky. It began to circle. Someone shouted: "He's losing height." Throbbing round in wide sweeps it sank lower and lower. "What's wrong?" control asked urgently.

There was no reply. Only a huge crashing and a fountain of flame.

Why did Hillary crash on such a straightforward flight? His injured hands may have been clumsy, but that would not explain that last, strange silence.

So was it suicide?

It is easy to see why people should suspect it.

### Capable of it

Hillary was quite capable of killing himself. In The Last Enemy, he tells how he actually

tried to drown, when he found himself burned and blind in the sea off Kent.

"I could not get my face under. I was so enmeshed in my parachute, that I could not move."

And, even after the work of the plastic surgeon, Hillary had moods of black despair. In June 1941 he was sent to America on a propaganda tour. But at the last moment Roosevelt vetoed his mission.

At the sight of that one-headed man, so the murderers had said—American mothers might be horrified at the possibility of any kind of war. Hillary, angry and humiliated, was put on to writing propaganda articles instead.

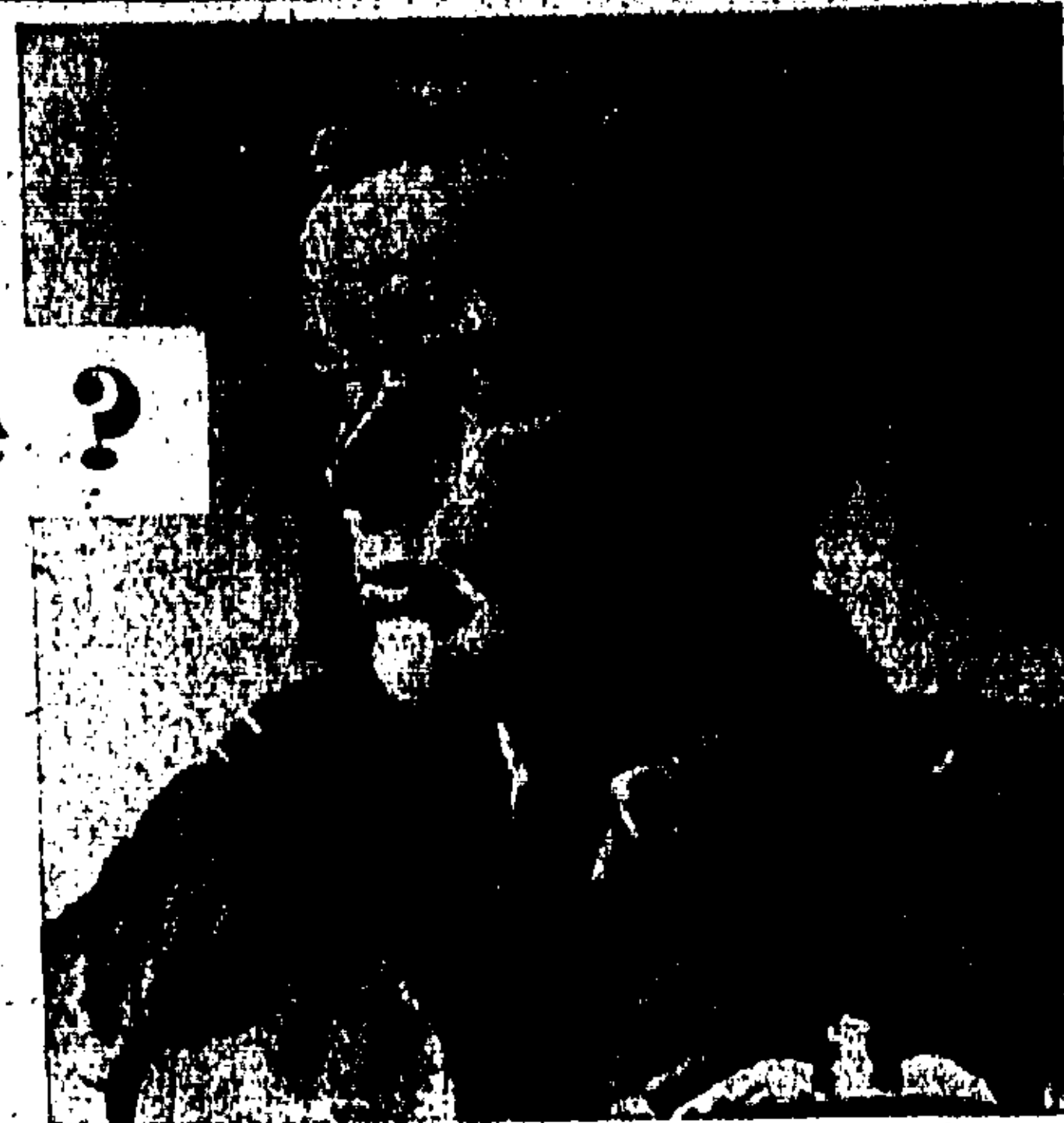
Then should we accept the suicide theory? It fits in with all the facts—except one. The fact that Hillary was not alone when he died. His sergeant-observer and intimate friend was killed with him. If it was suicide it was also something worse.

This week I talked to some of Hillary's old colleagues. I asked them: "Could he have crashed deliberately?" In every case the answer was the same: "I know the story but I don't believe it for a moment. If he had wanted to die Dick Hillary would have chosen some other way."

### I am glad

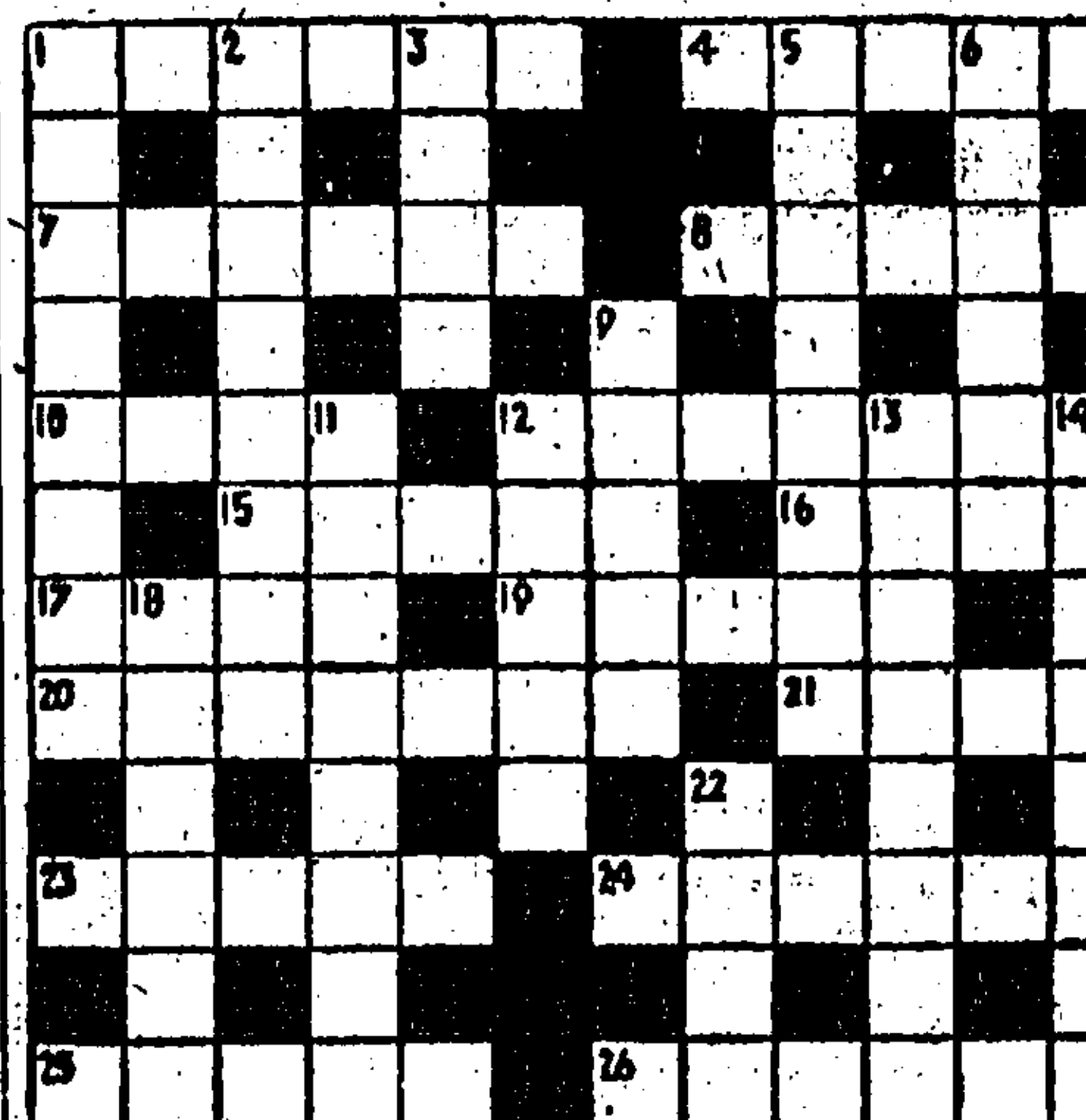
Finally, I spoke to Colin Hodgkinson himself. I found that, when it came to the point, he is not prepared to commit himself to the sensational implication which people will read into his written words.

I am glad. For Hodgkinson is a hero in his own right. It would be a pity if, after death had done its worst, he should be the means of turning a glib and shallow rumour into Hillary's last enemy of all.



HILLARY—from the drawing by Eric Kennington.

### A British Crossword Puzzle



1 Habit (5). ACROSS  
2 Skilled (5).  
3 Stop (6).  
4 Take without right (5).  
5 Retain (4).  
6 Separation (7).  
7 Equipped (5).  
8 Acre (4).  
9 Believe (4).  
10 Reckless mendicant (5).  
11 Zimo (7).  
12 Match (6).  
13 No heedless this labourer, it appears (6).  
14 Force open (5).  
15 Degrees (6).  
16 Makes slight noises (8).  
17 Cancellation (6).  
18 Hop-trying kiln (4).  
19 Absent-minded (6).  
20 Road (5).  
21 Three (5).  
22 Clergyman (8).  
23 Allude to (5).  
24 Battered (6).  
25 Suffers from the heat (6).  
26 Come into view (6).  
27 Tie up in a room? (4).

FRIDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 3 Selected; 8 Seldom; 9 Librarian; 11 Heater; 12 Tier; 13 Permit; 18 Snow; 19 Hawk; 22 Graduate; 24 Complete; 25 Ordeal; 26 Sunbeams. Down: 1 Aunt; 2 Sleep; 3 Solaces; 4 Ensl; 5 Ewes; 6 Frequent; 7 Drury; 10 Begin; 14 Nurse; 15 Tenders; 16 Pre; 17 Common; 20 Haven; 21 Debt; 22 Glee; 23 Atom.

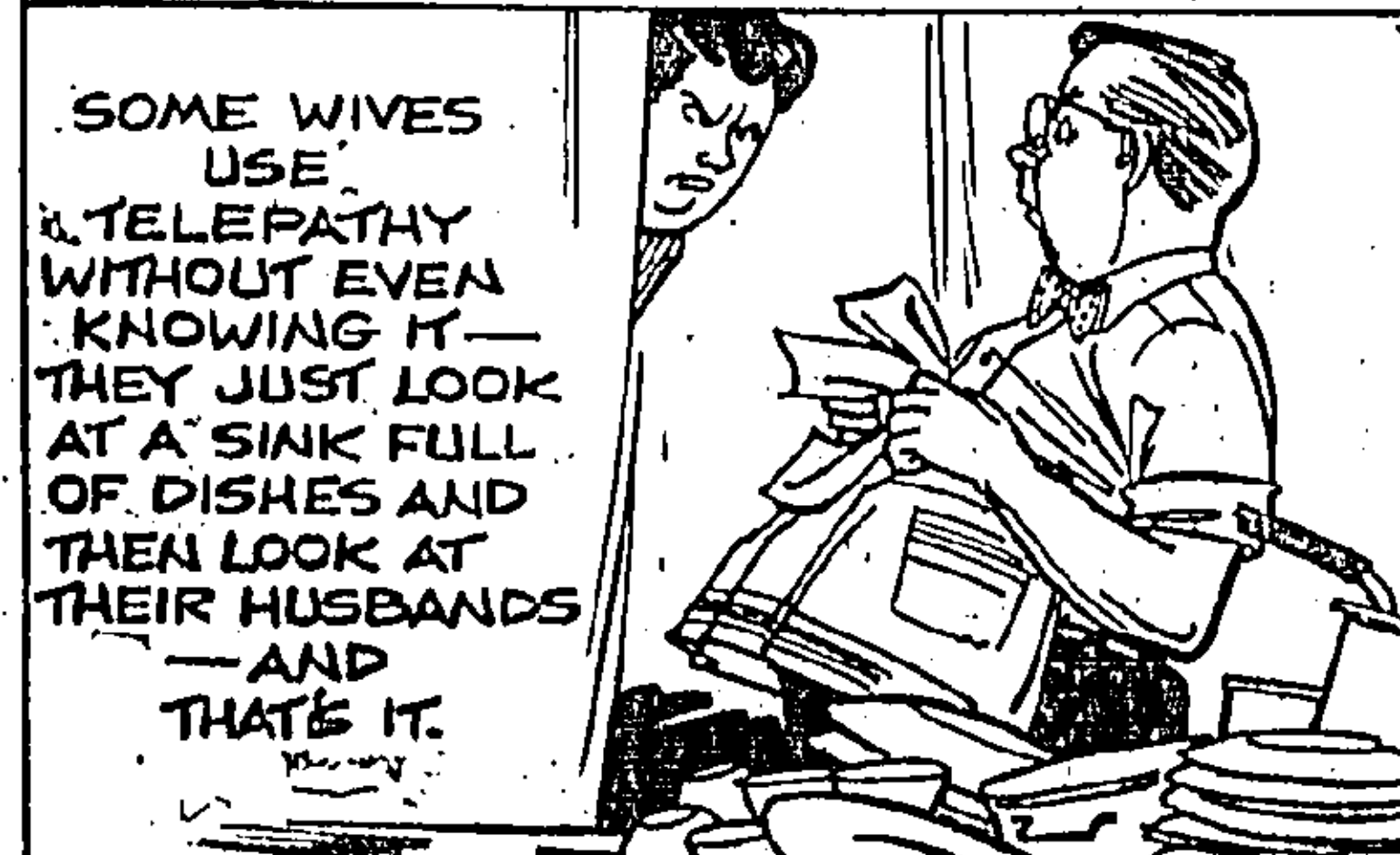
## VIGNETTES OF LIFE

### Thought Transmission

BY HARRY WEINERT



THE IMPORTANT THING IN THOUGHT TRANSMISSION IS THAT ITS ESSENTIAL TO HAVE A THOUGHT TO START WITH.



SOME WIVES USE TELEPATHY WITHOUT EVEN KNOWING IT—THEY JUST LOOK AT A SINK FULL OF DISHES AND THEN LOOK AT THEIR HUSBANDS—AND THAT'S IT.



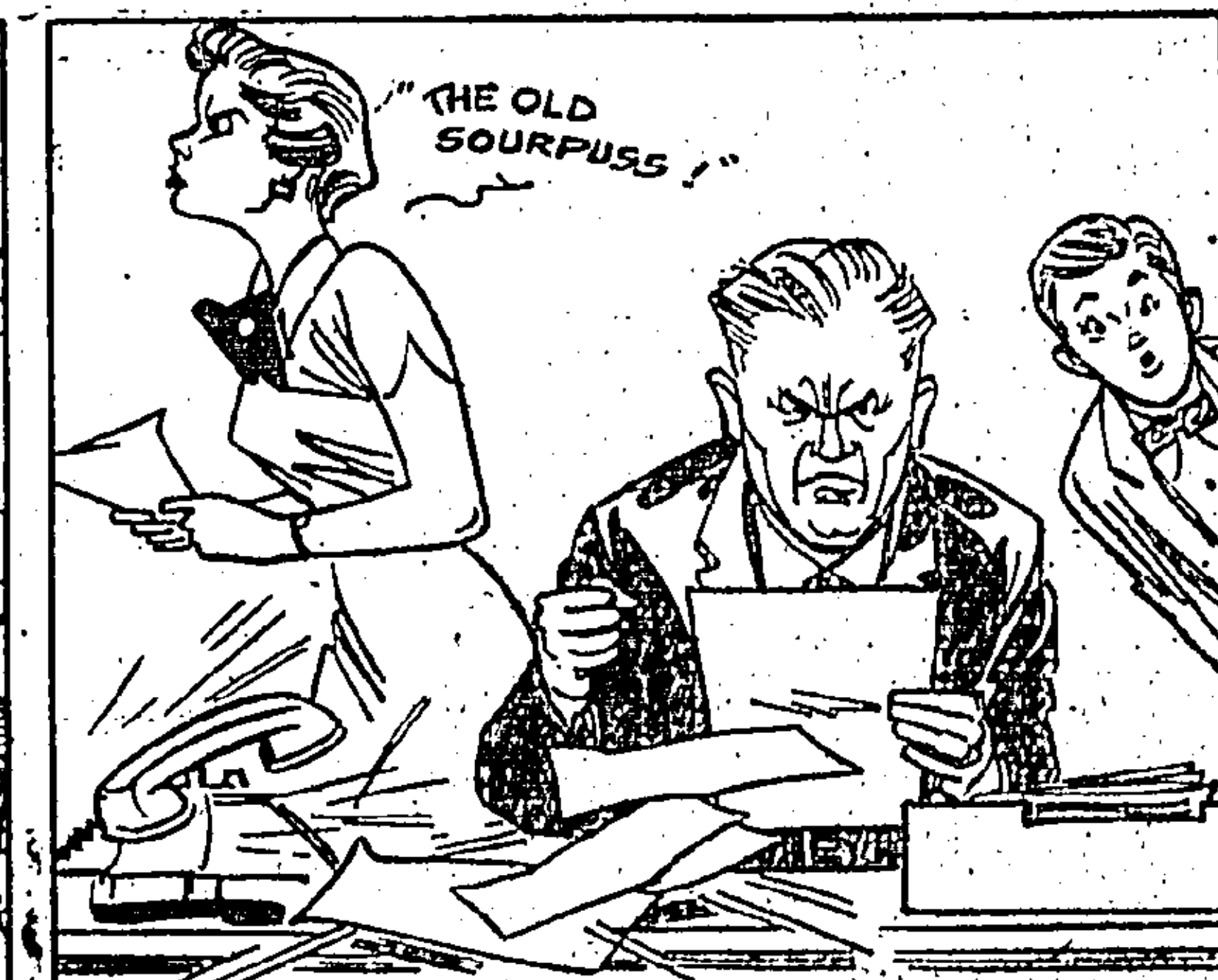
SOME USE THE BLINKING EYE TECHNIQUE TO PROJECT THOUGHTS—HOWEVER, THIS IS FROWNED UPON BY A TRUE THOUGHT TRANSMITTER.



TRY IT ON THE DOG—YOU'LL FIND OUT IF HE'S PSYCHIC OR IF HE HAS A WEAK RECEIVING SET.



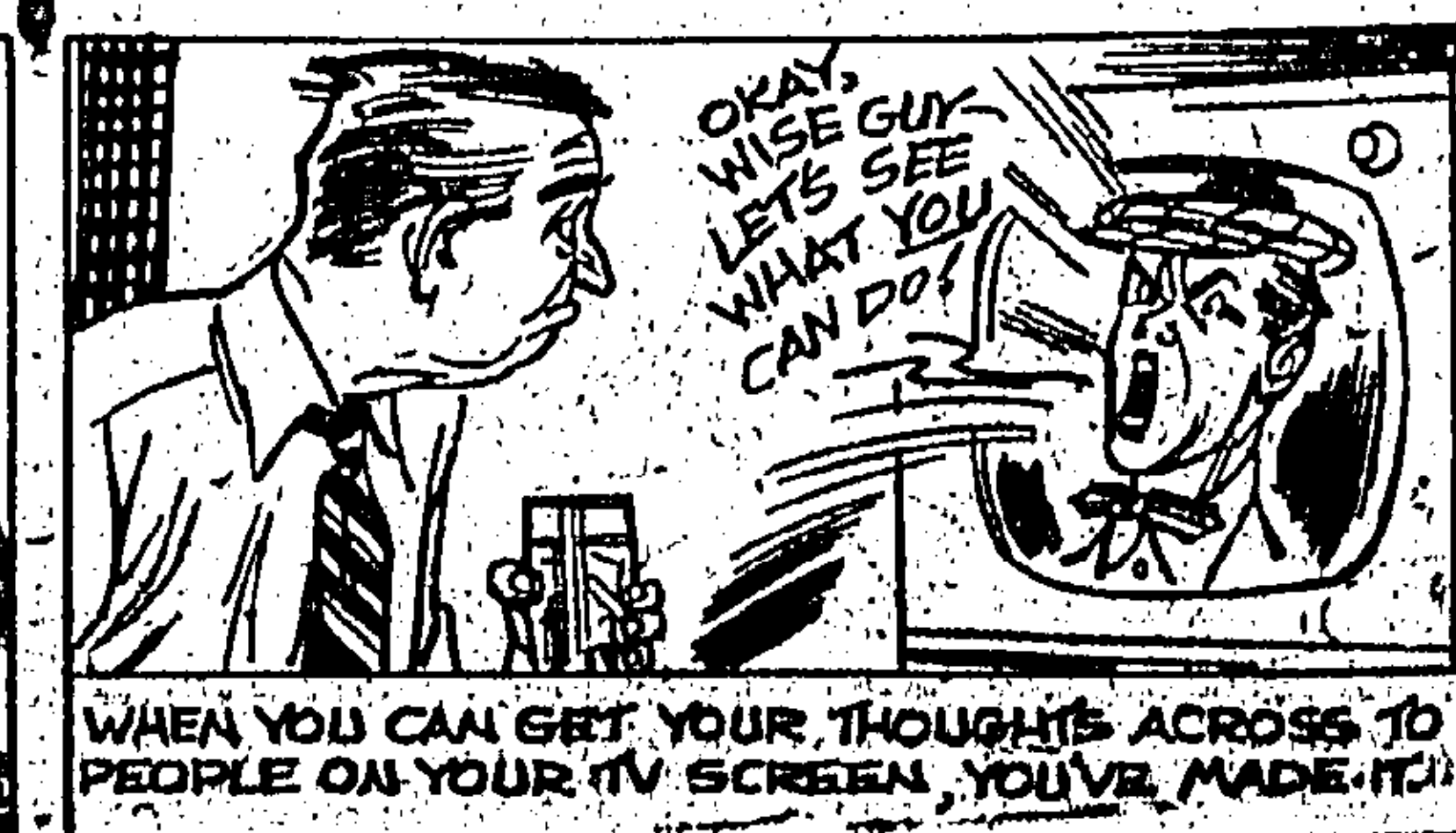
I KNOW YOU DIDN'T SAY GO JUMP IN THE LAKE! BUT I KNOW WHAT YOU'RE THINKING!



AND IT'S NO TROUBLE AT ALL FOR OTHERS TO TRANSFER THOUGHTS—THEY JUST CONCENTRATE AND ZOWIE! THE THOUGHTS GO SIZZLING THROUGH THE AIR.



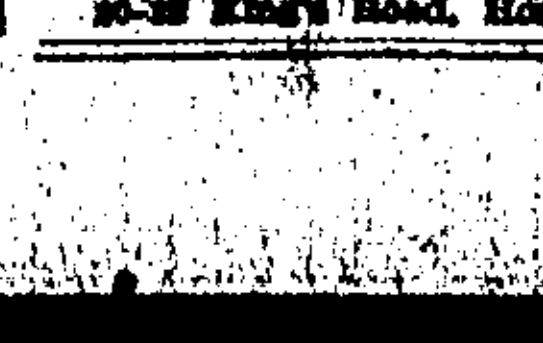
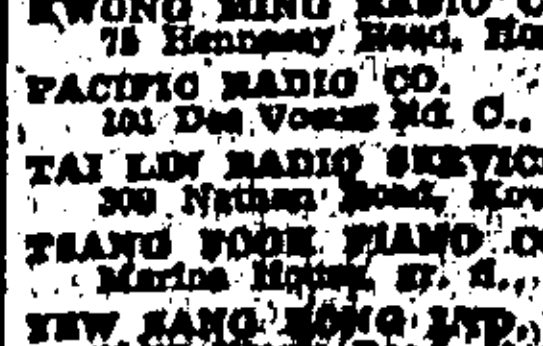
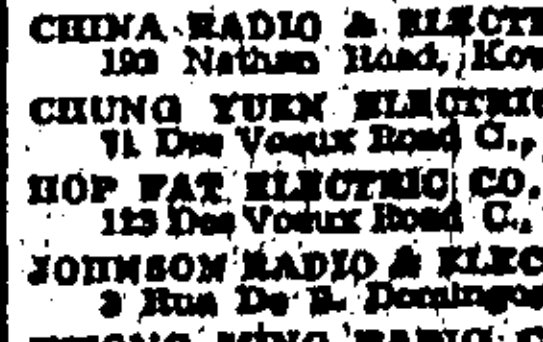
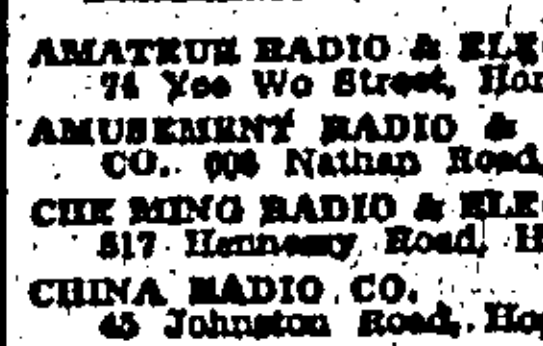
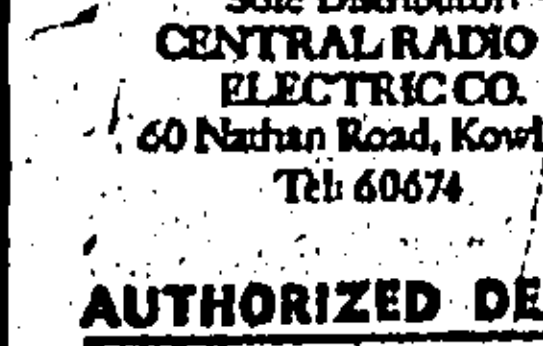
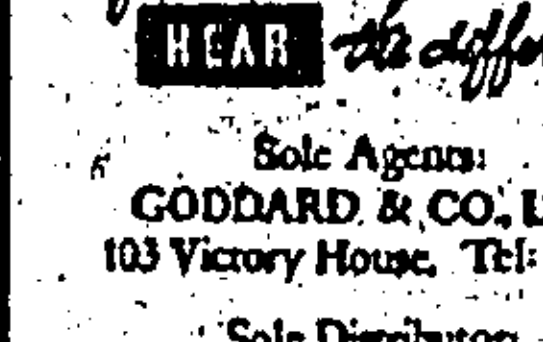
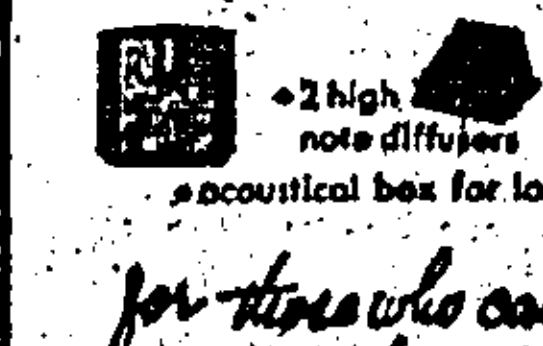
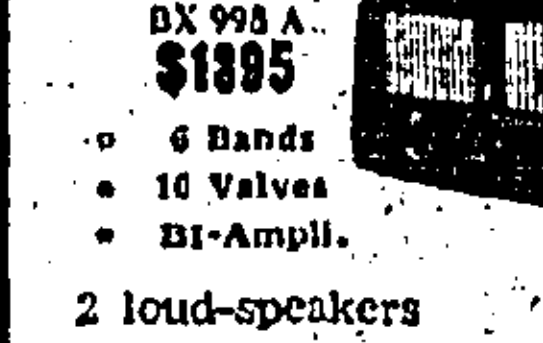
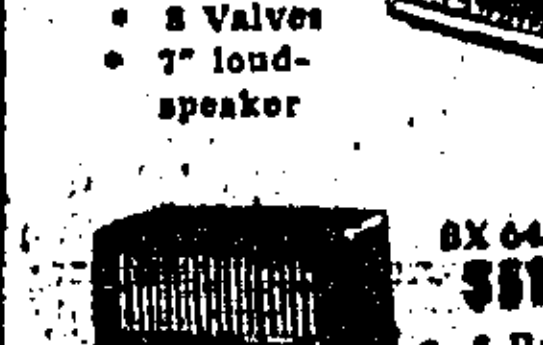
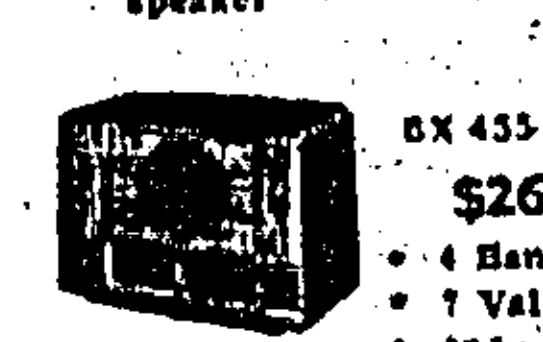
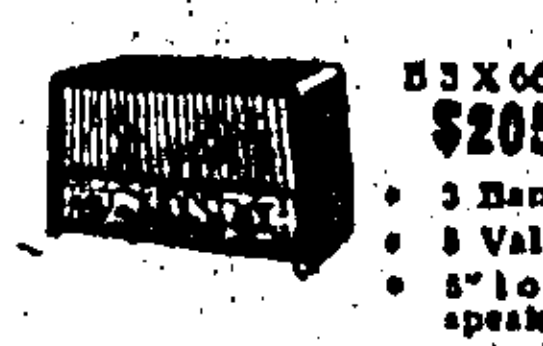
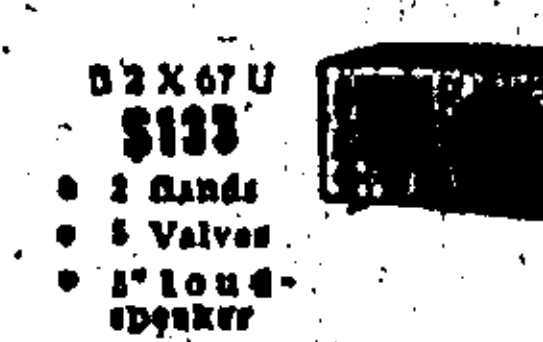
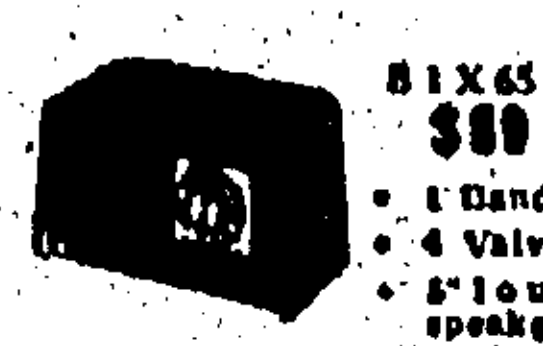
I CAN READ MEN LIKE A BOOK—AND BELIEVE ME—



WHEN YOU CAN GET YOUR THOUGHTS ACROSS TO PEOPLE ON YOUR TV SCREEN, YOU'VE MADE IT!

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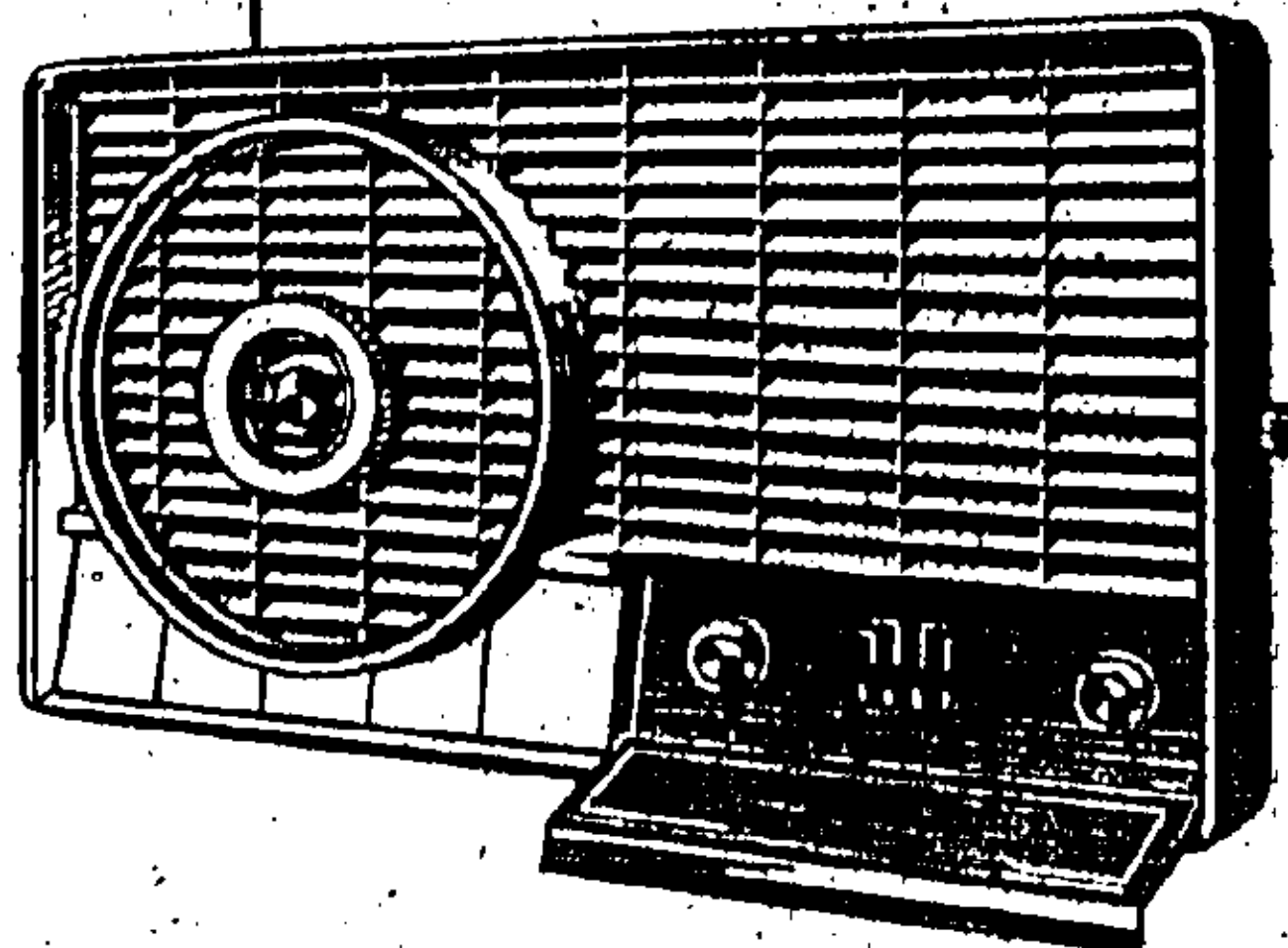






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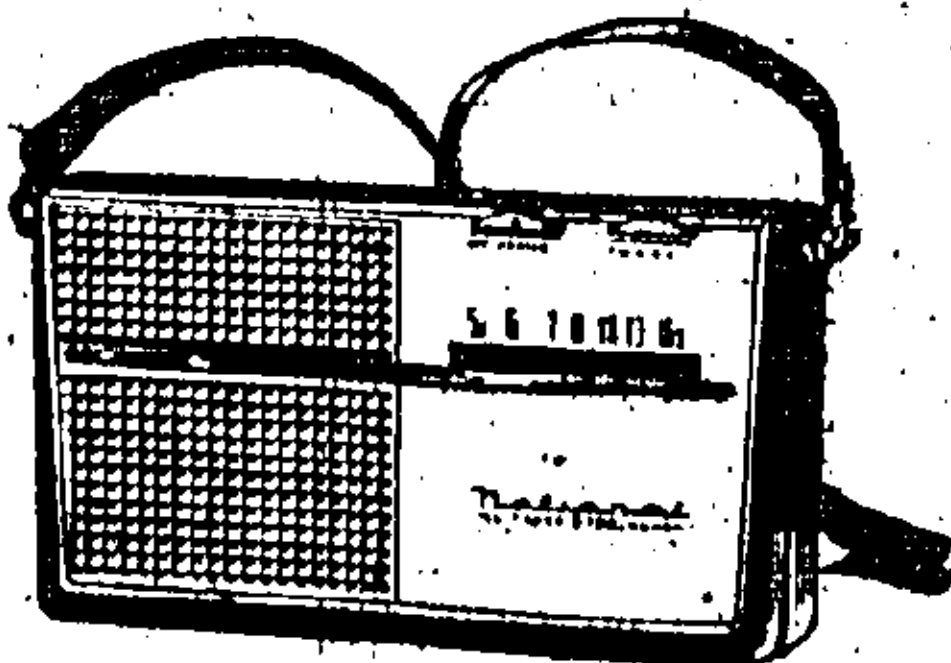
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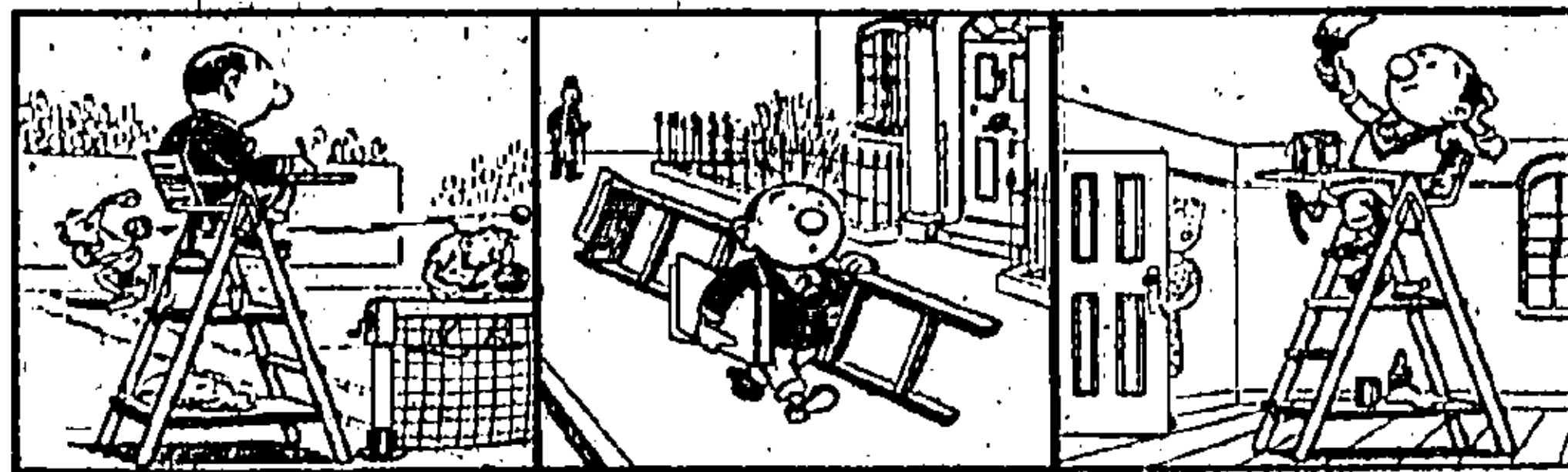
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# TWO IMPORTANT ASPECTS OF COLONY FOOTBALL ON AND OFF THE FIELD

SPORTING SAM By Reg. Wootton



## Sunderland Footballers Discover That Silence Is No Longer Golden

By J. L. MANNING

Sunderland footballers have made the notable discovery that silence is no longer golden. Everyone, it seems, is willing to talk. This will add considerably more to the attractions of the summer than the so-called brighter cricket.

We also find satisfaction that the Players' Union are generous enough to allow that football can now be played in accordance with the rules of the FA rather than with their own. It was while discussing all this in a tavern near the Oval that I, too, made an interesting discovery worthy of your consideration.

**What about cricketers?**  
My companion, after letting some daylight into a glass of

beer, challenged my presence with this:

"Talk about incentives and payment for the sports stars, guy!" he said, "I'd like to know what these footballers would do if they were treated like cricketers."

Encouragingly I banished the daylight from his glass.

"Yes," he went on, "they'd all drop dead if they were, poor things. Just compare the difference between Manchester United and Surrey—and remember that when it comes to winning championships Man-

rewards replied: "Are you kidding?"

## European Cup is a farce

The true spirit of British sportsmanship enables us to say, as Manchester United have been eliminated, that the European Cup competition is a farce and a fraud.

The other day Fiorentina of Italy, who meet Real Madrid in the final, announced the signing of Sándor Kocsis, the famous Hungarian inside-forward. But the intention to play him in the final may well be defeated by FIFA refusing to recognise the transfer in time because Kocsis is still suspended by the Hungarian FA.

This is because he is one of those who refused to return home after Hungary's overseas tour. Nevertheless, it shows what the lure of the European Cup treasure is doing. Real Madrid themselves signed a star full-back just before the Manchester United match to strengthen a team already rich in South American talent.

However, we shall not retaliate. The temptation of League teams becoming like county cricket, still will be met with a determination to uphold the prestige of home-produced players. Even if we haven't any.

And that's a thought which leads naturally to Warwickshire, to Edgbaston, and to the first Test against the West Indies.

More than £150,000 have been spent on Edgbaston since the war and they are willing to try anything to make cricket more attractive there.

Against Nottinghamshire the other week, for example, a military band played in the lunch and tea intervals. But this will not be permitted during the Test match.

This is not because it is feared MCC would frown on musical interludes, but because Birmingham's 25,000 West Indians have a better idea.

A calypso band (including strange instruments made from old oil drums) has been in training nightly since December. They will take over at the intervals, but not, I am assured, at the fall of wickets other than England's.

**And there's a reason**

Finally a word of praise for my colleague J. H. Morgan, Welsh sports correspondent. On May 27 he becomes Lord Mayor of Cardiff. He has with some foresight arranged a civic luncheon instead of the usual banquet in the evening.

There is good reason. For that night in Cardiff Dick Richardson fights Joe Bygraves for the Empire Heavyweight Championship.

Dr Edith Summerskill, of course, is not a member of Cardiff City Council.

# I. M. MacTavish Reviews The 1956/57 Season

The 1956-57 season is fast drawing to a close. It is a season that will slip easily out of memory for it has surely been one of the most insipid for many years. In fact, in the estimation of a number of astute observers, it has been by far the poorest in the whole post-war era.

Apart from the winning of the "Double" by a South China team that was never much better than just ordinary, there has not been a single achievement worthy of more than a casual passing mention.

Why has it been so? That question is as complex in implication as it is simple in grammatical construction. Many folks are being tempted to ask if there is any real answer... but, speaking personally, I sincerely believe that, even if a full resolution of the situation is a long way off, much could be done to effect at least some measure of improvement.

It is, however, a complex matter and I would like to deal with just one or two aspects of it.

"There are no bad soldiers only bad officers" is an old saying that has been used to explain away many a situation, and when taken from its military bounds and drafted into the soccer sphere I think it comes close indeed to pin-pointing one of the great deficiencies in Hongkong football.

## OVERALL DEMANDS

The game in the Colony is simply screaming out for strong fearless administrators who are willing to predicate their own club's interests to the overall demands of soccer generally. The ideal, of course, would be to see our football governed by a small, impartial, but powerful committee, one comprising members of the various clubs, such an idealism is virtually precluded by the very nature of the present constitution of the Hongkong Football Association.

Nevertheless, far-sighted men have changed constitutions before, but as things are here we shall, almost certainly, have to accept the current pattern of things for some time to come.

What then can be done about it?

First of all it should be recalled that theoretically there is little wrong with the present arrangement, and it is true that it probably served Hongkong football excellently during the earlier development of the game.

# SPORTS QUIZ

1. Wimbledon winner Jaroslav Drobný achieved international honours at which other sport?
2. The American Cup is to be revived next year. Who will compete for it?
3. A gentleman whose middle name is De Courcy is currently troubling certain English sportsmen. How is he better known?
4. Which sports do you associate with the following terms: hand out, line out and run out?
5. Which sporting event would be taking place if a group of pensioners were being attacked by a pack of wolves?
6. Who was the last player to win the Wimbledon Men's Singles title twice in succession?
7. What are the surnames of those sporting twins, Diane and Rosalind, Alec and Eric, Jack and Bert?
8. Nationalities please of the following sportsmen: Pascual Porra, Kurt Nielsen and Rex Hartwig?
9. Which Olympic event includes fencing and swimming?
10. Jersey Joe Walcott fought in eight world heavyweight title fights. But he met only three opponents. What were their names?

Answers See Page 17.

Today however Football is big business... in fact it's Big Business with a capital 'B' both times... and it needs big business principles applied to every aspect of its affairs.

Please do not tell me "... it's just a game..." because, while it is true that for a significant minority it is a game, my eyes and my common sense refuse to allow me to accept that in those days of potential \$80,000 gates, it can be handled successfully and progressively by the partisan and parochial methods of the village green soccer.

This is not intended as a criticism of the individuals who are now in office, but it is criticism — and a strong one — of the whole antiquated system which places every administrative decision in the hands of men, whose FIRST loyalty is to the club they represent and not to the HKFA, on whose Council and Committees they sit. That is not a hypothetical situation.

## DIVIDED LOYALTY

I have been assured by men who have experienced the two-way tug of this divided loyalty that they could never vote against the best interests of their own club... so I know that such a situation does exist.

One possible answer — palliative, it is true — is the appointment of a strong, impartial, club-free Chairman who by his unwavering attention to detail, his positive businesslike management of affairs, and his strong forceful personal character would command — and in fact demand — the respect of all sections of the football fraternity.

I cannot believe that in the length and breadth of this business minded community there are not one individual who possesses these qualifications and who would be willing to take over the Chairmanship of the Association.

There is an racial qualification. If the right man can be found it matters not from which section of our cosmopolitan community he comes. Respect and support are rewards for merits... and mutual respect in its turn is born in mutual understanding.

The behind-the-scenes face of Hongkong football is undergoing subtle changes at the moment. It seems therefore that if the long term interests of our football are to be adequately safeguarded, the time is opportune for our clearer thinking and more progressive administrators to go right outside the present accepted soccer bounds if necessary and find a willing, suitably qualified person whose reputation and background would make him an acceptable candidate for the Chairmanship of the Hongkong Football Association.

## A NEW ERA

Such a development could very well mark a new era of soccer progress... but whatever happens, let us have no more negative stalemate. A bold move now could save the game. Where lies the courage to set the necessary machinery in motion?

That is an aspect — and an important one — of things in the committee room; but what about the field of play?

On every side it is being said that the Chinese footballers are deteriorating in performance... that they are not the players they were even two or three seasons ago. Basically I think the accusation is true... but the reason for it is not to be found among the Chinese, I

feel the loss of spirit is due to the ever dwindling challenge which is being offered by the European sides in the Colony.

The keenest competition and the more intense the rivalry between the Chinese and European sides then the better will the local boys play. There is nothing sinister about that: it is the healthiest and most important symptom of the well being of Hongkong football.

Unfortunately the standard of our European footballers has deteriorated at a dizzy rate. The Chinese players have become generally superior to that they are no longer fully extended, and when such a situation arises progress comes virtually to a dead stop. That is exactly what has happened here.

The present Club side, for example, is but a shadow of the once great eleven who carried the famous blue and white hoops to every corner in the game: the current Services team are shallow ghosts of their other brilliant predecessors; and for St Joseph's... glory is for the moment tucked away in the past. The vigorous spirit in Chinese football died with these changes.

Some people will not enjoy reading these lines... but, with due respect, that is not really my concern. The facts are so painfully obvious that only the most biased football follower can fail to appreciate them and analyse their significance in the situation of Hongkong football. Chinese player, given the right kind of opposition to extend him again the Hongkong footballer can still be as good as ever he was... maybe even better... but there must be a challenge — a real sustained challenge — to his supremacy.

## INJURED PLAYERS

I have been pleasantly surprised at the number of people who have taken the trouble to get in touch with me to express their approval and agreement with my comments on the care of injured players... and also on this apparently very touchy matter of the paying of compensation to the HKFA for recent damage to their Boundary Street playing surface.

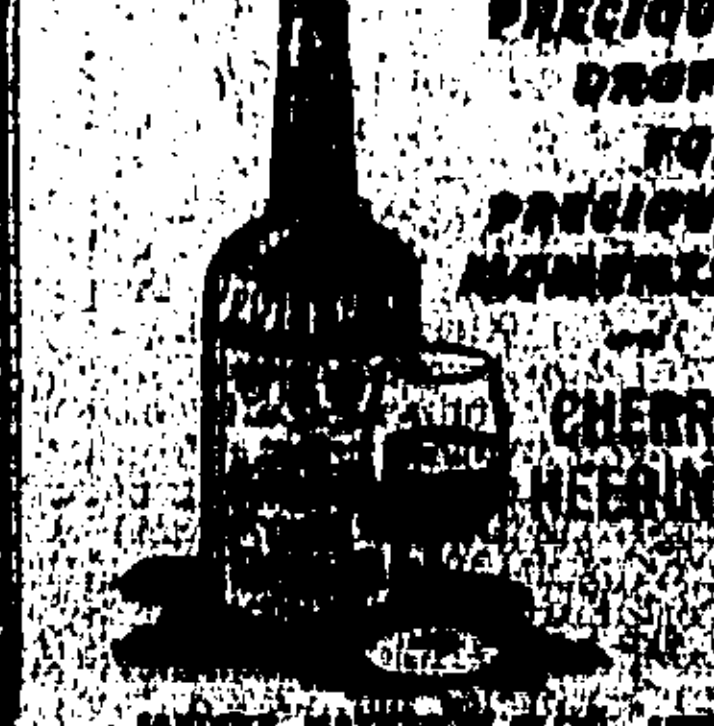
I understand that the question of injured players will almost certainly be given appropriate airing in the near future and the matter can, in consequence, be left for the present. The compensation affair, however, has done nothing but open up new channels of bitter controversy in soccer circles. There are those who are now pointing to the wear and tear on every other ground in the Colony where games have been played under the auspices of the HKFA — particularly to the Club ground after Thursday's aquatic disco.

They are asking who is going to make it all good... and in fact it would not surprise me at all if professional estimates for ground repairs are prepared soon on behalf of other ground owners.

It is a far reaching matter. I join with those who openly deplore the "silly" and "old" principles of the original claim... and I endorse, too, the opinion of those who feel that the Hongkong Football Association made a grave error of judgment in accepting and meeting it.

The not too distant future could prove the wisdom or otherwise of these two points of view. So... let's wait and see.

## POP



PRECIOUS DRINK FOR PRECIOUS MOMENTS CHERRY BLOSSOM



## Famous Sports Stars I Have Met

Derek Johnson  
By ARCHIE QUICK

Derek Johnson is a man who has triumphed over environment by sheer scholarship and athletic ability. He was one of a large family, born in the East End of London at West Ham, The Barking Road, with its street markets, blitzed buildings and workaday life. He is not a beauty spot, and Derek has escaped from it.

From elementary school, he won a scholarship to a grammar school and from there another one to the University. Now he is at Oxford studying medicine like the great Dark Blues athletes before him. Dr. Roger Bannister and Jack Lovelock. It is almost certain he will follow in their footsteps and go as a student to St Mary's Hospital one day.

Yet his greater fame will be on the running track. Last year he won a silver medal as runner-up in the Melbourne Olympic Games 880 yards behind Tom Courtney, and the clash between these two at the White City, London, in July should be one of the great races of all time. Johnson is out for revenge, for he is convinced that he ran a bad race at Melbourne, making his effort too soon.

### UNIQUE RECORD

Derek also holds the unique record of an open-ended Oxford against Cambridge in the Inter-Varsity sports on four annual occasions, and has won more medals at those meetings than any other runner.

Yet it was as a quarter miler that he first burst upon the sporting scene, and that before he went up to Oxford. He was an automatic choice for College and University as a freshman, and since then he has been Secretary and President. He has shown his versatility by alternating from quarter mile races to half miles and back again, and just now he is concentrating on the mile distance in order to gain extra stamina. I believe he has a secret ambition to become AAA Mile Champion, but I cannot see him doing it. Derek Ibbotson or Brian Hewson from that dizzy pinnacle. But I think he will prove himself the finest 880 yards man in the world this summer.

When I spoke to him at Oxford the other day, he was a great resurgence of University spirit, not only on the running track. The Inter-Varsity Rugby at Twickenham has become recognised as superior even to the International, and there are some brilliant cricketers on the way up. We could be heading for another golden period to compare with the early 'thirties when the lead at Rugby, Soccer and running was given by the Light and Dark Blues.

## Answers To Sports Quiz

1. Ice-hockey.
2. Yachtsmen of Britain and America.
3. Everton Weekes.
4. A football match between Chelsea (nickname the "Pens") and Wolverhampton Wanderers—the "Wolves".
5. Donald Budge, in 1937-38.
6. Howie (before each was married), Bedser and Wardrop.
7. Argentinian, Danish and Australian.
8. The modern pentathlon.
9. Joe Louis, Ezzard Charles and Rocky Marciano.

# BRITAIN'S STRONGEST EVER ATHLETICS TEAM THIS YEAR?

## Record Number Of Good Early Season Marks

By "RECORDER"

Despite the retirement of quite a few outstanding veteran athletes, a usual feature of a post-Olympic season, it looks like Britain is to have its strongest ever athletics team for international matches this year.

It may even be that as an athletic power Britain will be second in Europe only to the USSR. Main British weaknesses will again be the high jump and pole vault and probably the javelin throw.

Quite a few of last year's promising juniors, now in their first full season as seniors, are showing exceptional promise and in some cases are leading the field in their event.

In past years outstanding marks by British athletes have rarely come before the end of May or early June during the British Games over the Whitnash week-end.

With the athletics season in Britain starting earlier with every year—this year there were some major meetings as early as February—quite a few athletes have already reached mid-season form. Never before has there been such an impressive display of international class performances by the middle of May.

Features of the early stage of the British athletics season were the continued "boom" in outstanding miles and distance runners, with a host of new faces challenging the established stars, a surprising amount of talent in the 220 yards low hurdles, and vast improvement in general standard in the sprints and discus throw—events in which British standards for years have been very much second class.

Now for an event by event review.

### 100 YARDS DASH

The reigning AAA Champion, John Young, started the season with a 9.8 clocking at Oxford on February 11, but has not established his supremacy on his win-loss record. Oxford's John Metcalf and Cambridge's J.R. Scott-Oldfield look very promising. Metcalf, however, may prefer to concentrate on the 440 yards hurdles, in which event he is likeliest to win his international colours.

Best performances so far are:  
9.8 John Young  
9.9 J.R. Scott-Oldfield  
9.9 John Metcalf  
9.9 R. Whitehead  
The last-named is a Scot, and his 9.9 came in the curliest stage of the Scottish season which starts quite a few weeks later than the English season.

### 220 YARDS DASH

Performances here have been most impressive with three athletes already having clocked international class time. Best so far:  
21.5 John Metcalf  
21.5 David Segal  
21.6 J.R. Scott-Oldfield  
22.0 Gwilym Roberts  
22.1 A.V. Playle  
22.2 J.A.N. Ralston  
22.2 J.A. Spooner  
22.3 J.R.C. Young  
Not one veteran in the lot.

### 440 YARDS RUN

Good early season performances in this event have rarely been achieved by Britons before the end of May and there has been no outstanding clocking. Peter Higgins and John Salisbury retain their position as Britain's best in this event. Manchester University's C.E.

Goudge looks the best newcomer. Best so far:  
49.4 Peter Higgins  
49.4 J.E. Salisbury  
49.7 C.E. Goudge  
49.9 John Metcalf  
49.9 Derek Johnson  
49.1 John Wrighton  
49.2 Robin Woodland  
49.3 Malcolm Chaplin  
49.4 James Peterson  
49.5 Leslie Critchlow

### 880 YARDS RUN

Olympic silver medalist Derek Johnson and Brian Hewson remain Britain's best and the Scot, Donald Gorrie, is Britain's most improved half miler. Britain's two other Olympic representatives in this event, Michael Farrell and Michael Rawson, are not yet in form.

The best so far:  
1:50.5 Derek Johnson  
1:50.8 Brian Hewson  
1:50.8 Donald Gorrie  
1:52.6 James Peterson  
1:53.2 David Thorpe  
1:53.5 Edward Buswell  
1:53.9 Ron Mackay

### ONE MILE RUN

Nothing yet here from Olympians Brian Hewson, Ken Wood and Ian Boyd. Hewson is concentrating on the half mile this year and Boyd is likely to go on the retired list. Derek Ibbotson leads the field with his 4:00.6 at Oxford on May 14. Derek Johnson, experimenting seriously with this longer distance, is a surprising second best so far. The best to date:  
4:00.6 Derek Ibbotson  
4:05.0 Derek Johnson  
4:06.6 Paul Abrahams  
4:08.6 Michael Berisford  
4:09.5 Roger Dunkley  
4:10.0 Brian Barrett  
4:10.2 Donald Gorrie  
4:10.4 J.G. Eagles  
4:10.4 David Thornton  
4:10.4 John MacDonald

4:10.4 Peter Clark  
4:10.5 J. Welch  
4:10.8 Peter Driver  
4:11.0 J.A. Morrison  
4:11.8 John Cameron  
Most promising newcomer is Michael Berisford. Donald Gorrie and David Thorpe are experimenting successfully with a longer distance.

### TWO MILES RUN

There has been only one major race in this event so far—at Oxford on May 14—and this produced some very good performances. Best so far:  
8:56.0 Peter Driver  
8:57.0 David Richards  
8:59.0 John Thorpe  
9:03.0 K.J. Gilligan

### THREE MILES RUN

More activity here, some good class performances, but still slow in comparison to what may be expected in mid-season. The most important race so far—at Leyton on May 1—was won by newcomer Laurie Reed, a miler last year and now experimenting successfully with longer distances. The best so far:  
13:52.4 Laurie Reed  
13:55.2 George Knight  
13:56.2 John Thorpe  
13:59.4 Roger Dunkley  
13:59.7 Basil Healey  
14:00.0 Ted Baverstock  
14:00.0 David Richards  
14:02.4 Alan Perkins  
14:02.4 K.J. Gilligan  
14:03.0 Jack Heywood  
14:04.0 Albert Ingles  
14:06.0 Hugh Ford  
George Knight and John Thorpe seem to be heading for their best season. Very much improved is Welshman David Richards. Former Hongkong Champion Bruce Tulloh, finished fourth to Richards, Heywood and Gilligan in the Universities Athletic Union Championship at Reading on May 18. With a best

so far of 14:16.2, he is not doing as well as he was earlier this year in the cross country season, but he should improve.

### SIX MILES RUN

Only one major race so far in this event, won by Hugh Ford from three newcomers to the top rank in this event. Times at the White City on April 27, were:  
28:41.4 Hugh Ford  
28:52.0 Laurie Reed  
28:53.0 Sam Eldon  
28:53.8 J.L. Morrison  
28:56.7 Albert Ingles  
28:58.0 Ted Baverstock

### STEELCHASE

Olympic Champion Chris Brasher has retired. No activity yet from Olympians John Daley and Eric Shirley. Best so far:  
9:12.0 Eddie Ellis  
9:13.0 Tony Llewellyn  
9:17.2 Rex Shuttleworth  
9:22.0 Mike Palmer

### 420 YARDS HURDLES

There is quite a scramble for the British team berth vacated by Jack Parker, now in Hongkong, but nobody in the same class. Peter Hildreth has started his season with only modest performances. On his win-loss record, Ian Malcolm looks likeliest for international colours and Victor Matthews may displace Hildreth. Best so far:  
1:49 Ian Malcolm  
1:50 Victor Matthews  
1:51 Peter Hildreth  
1:52 D. Cook

Unless Hildreth recovers his form of previous years, Britain's chances of scoring points here in international meetings are slim. Parker will be badly missed.

### 220 YARDS HURDLES

Britain's greatest ever season in this event with quite a few athletes already under 26 seconds and a British record of 23.4 seconds by John Metcalf at Oxford on May 14. Best so far:  
23.4 John Metcalf  
24.0 J.R. Scott-Oldfield  
24.8 D.W. Donaldson  
24.7 C.E. Goudge  
24.7 Robert Shaw  
24.8 Doric Carrington  
24.9 Victor Matthews  
25.0 Ian Malcolm

### 440 YARDS HURDLES

Early season surprise was the defeat of Olympian Harry Kane by John Metcalf at Chelwick on May 11. Olympians Robert Shaw and Tom Farrell have not started their season in this event. Best so far:  
53.8 John Metcalf  
53.8 Harry Kane  
53.9 C.E. Goudge  
54.0 A. Hemm  
54.8 Peter Hildreth

### ONE MILE HURDLES

One of the two most poverty-stricken events in British athletics. No one even remotely approaching the class of Peter Wells, who emigrated to New Zealand, and Alan Peterson, who emigrated to Canada. Best so far:  
6.4 B. Rolls  
6.8% D. Chadderton  
6.2 Paul Stablesforth

### POLE VAULT

The other poverty-stricken event. All Britain's hopes here rest on Geoff Elliott, the only 14-footer in Britain's history, laid low by injuries for two years after his great 1954 season. Best so far:  
13.0 Geoff Elliott  
12.10 Ian Ward  
12.8 George Broad

### LONG JUMP

Roy Crutenden and Ken Wilmsheurst are warming up to their best very early in the season. Best so far:  
24. Roy Crutenden  
23.7 Ken Wilmsheurst  
23.0 A.J. Grant  
No newcomer of promise, but Crutenden and Wilmsheurst should score quite a few points in international matches.

### HOP, STEP & JUMP

No activity yet from British record-holder Ken Wilmsheurst. Singapore's Tan Eng-yoon has the best mark of the British early season with 47 feet 11½ inches and has also discovered himself as a good 220-yard hurdler with a best so far of 24.6 seconds. Best HSJ marks by Britons so far:  
47.3 G.J.T. Britten  
46.7 B. Sharpe  
46.0% D.C. Smith

### SHOT PUT

No more poverty here but an abundance of riches and nearly all the best men in their first season as seniors, four of them under 20 years of age. Best so far:  
63.3 John Savidge  
62:11 Mike Lindsay  
62:3 Martin Lucking  
62:1 Tony Rowe  
60:9 Gerald Carr  
48:0% E.G. Northern  
48:0 G.R. Wieland  
Barclay Palmer is in the United States.

### DISCUS THROW

Mark Pharoah, who took fourth place at the Melbourne Games with a throw of more than 178 feet, has not been seen in action so far and may be on the retired list. Should he return, his international berth is insecure. The 18-year-old Scottish sensation, giant Mike Lindsay, has the world record as his target. 20-year-old Gerald Carr set a new British native record (best by a Briton in Britain) with 173 feet 3½ inches at Loughborough on May 4. Best so far:  
173:3% Gerald Carr  
166:4 Mike Lindsay  
155:1 Peter Labster  
154:7 Eric Cleaver

### HAMMER THROW

Another event in which Britons are getting better and

## Meet The West Indies



FRANK WORRELL  
(Jamaica)

Born Bridgetown, August 1, 1924. Right-hand batsman, and left-arm bowler. 27 Tests.

WORRELL, a student at Manchester University, has not played first-class cricket for two years, but such is the brilliance of his past record that the West Indies unhesitatingly included him in their party. He remains one of the greatest batsmen in the world—elegant and with a complete array of strokes.

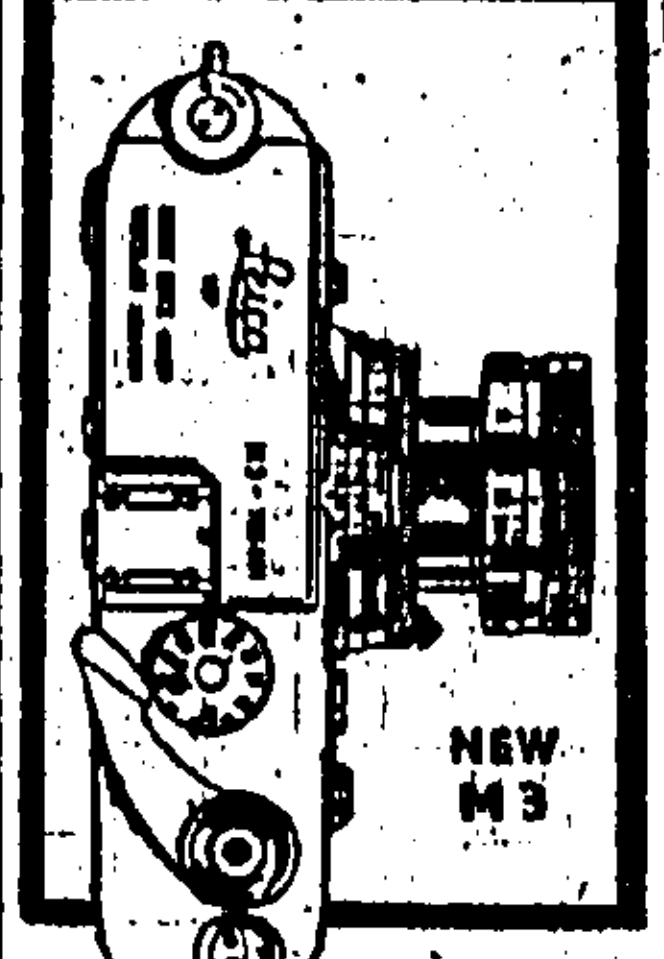
He is perhaps the most technically sound of the West Indies' famous three. He has been the Test averages (89.83) in England in 1950. Worrell has combed ground to both Walcott and Weekes.

Worrell is highly popular with both colleagues and opponents. His Leicestershire League association dates back to 1948, and he has been on three Commonwealth team tours of India.

keeping pace with the rest of the world. Young Michael Ellis is getting better and better and should take over Peter Allday's international berth. Best so far:  
181:0 Michael Ellis  
186:7 Don Anthony  
173:10 Carl Harper  
168:2 Percy Porter  
167:4 Frank Gandy  
161:6 Ian Egan  
160:9 R.S. Scott  
159:7% Warwick Dixon  
167:7 L. Riganonti

### JAVELIN THROW

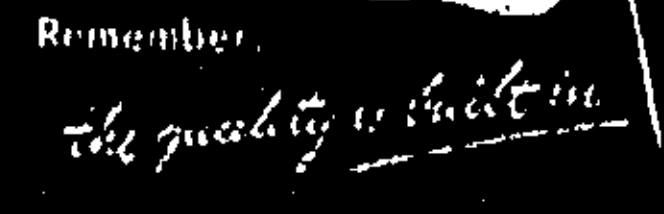
Nothing particularly interesting here so far, but a lot of promise. Best marks to date:  
216:6 Colin Smith  
207:4 Olive Loveland  
204:6 Dick Miller  
200:8% Ray Davies  
189:7 J. Gribler  
189:0 M. Johnson  
197:3 R.W. Barber  
193:10 John Roberts



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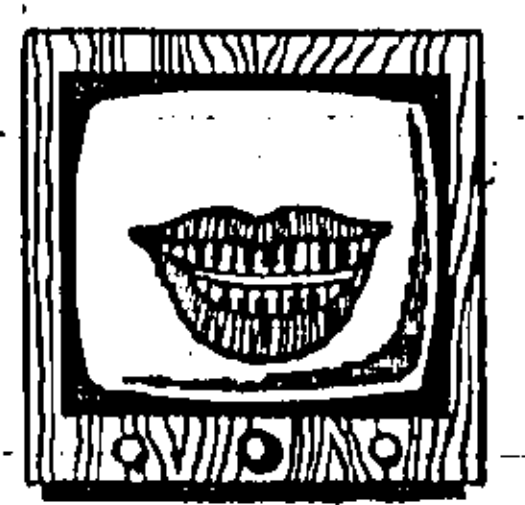
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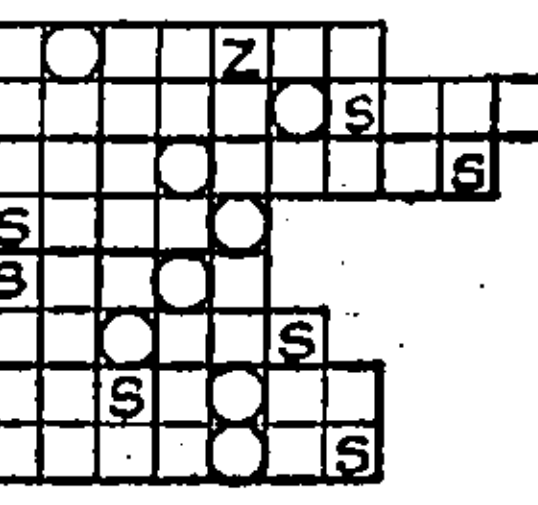
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## NAMESAKES

INSTRUCTIONS: Fill in the spaces against each of the clues below with a word related to my life. The letters in circles spell out my name. Who am I?



Solution on Back Page

## Going by air?

then BE SPECIFIC



FLY CATHAY PACIFIC

## THE GAMBOLS by Barry Appleby



## Smart People

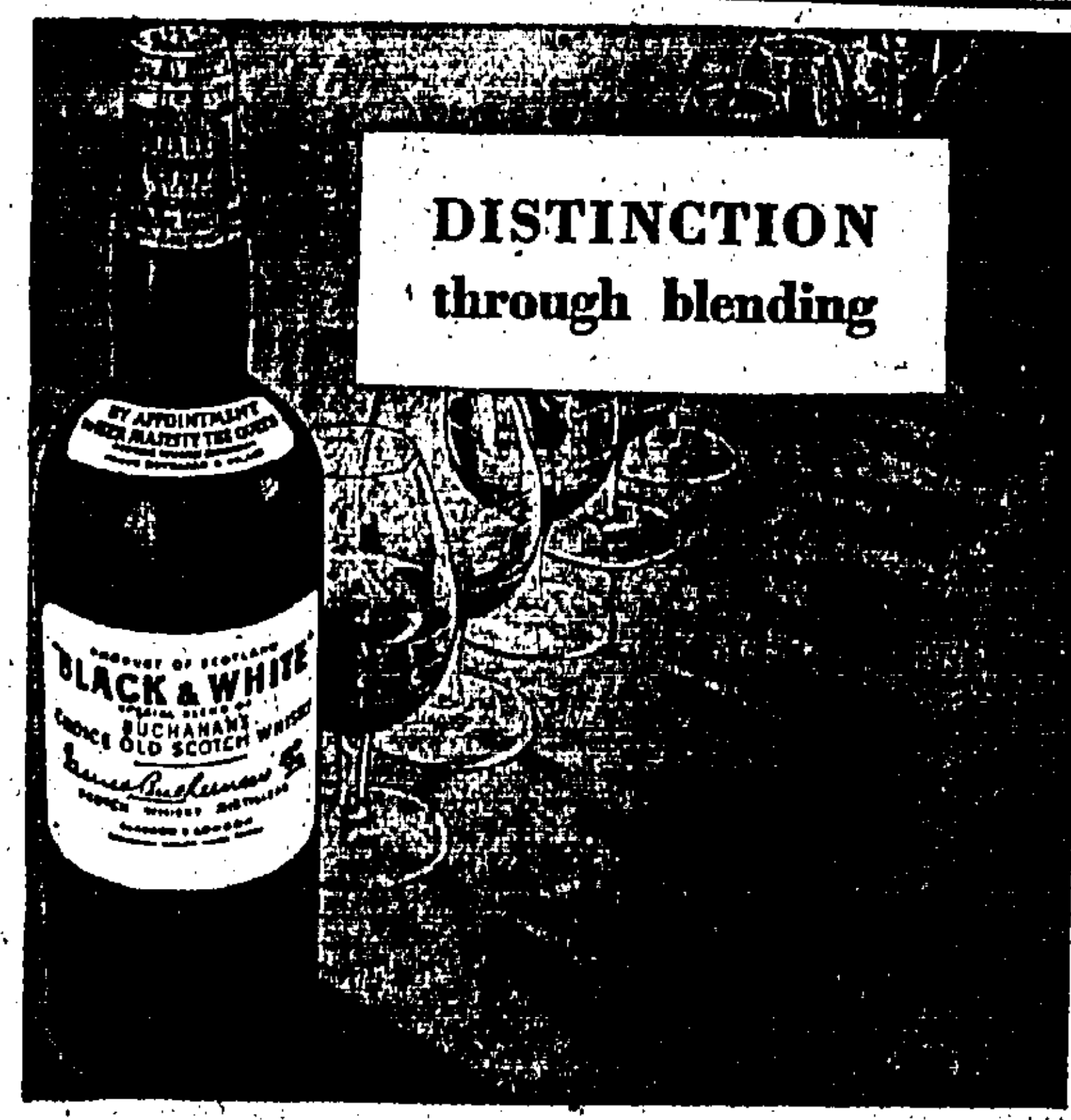


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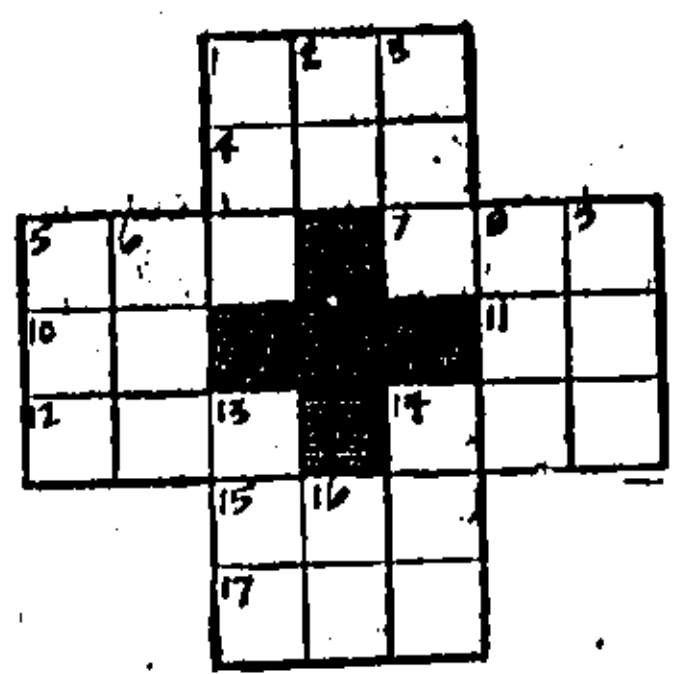


★ ★ ★

## FEATURES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS ★ ★ ★

## YOUR PUZZLE CORNER

## CROSSWORDS



## ACROSS

- 1 Feline creature
- 4 First number
- 5 Daffy resident
- 7 High card
- 11 Army River (ab.)
- 10 East River (ab.)
- 12 Lion's home
- 14 Foreign agent
- 15 Tree
- 17 American writer

## DOWN

- 1 Folding bed
- 2 Article
- 3 Milk, coffee, —
- 5 Sleeping place
- 6 Exist
- 8 Used on the head
- 9 Short
- 13 Sleep
- 14 Her
- 16 Thus

## SOUND ALIKES

The Puzzlemaster's missing words sound alike, but they are spelled differently. How good are you at finishing his sentences?

We liked to — through the streets of —

(Solutions on Page 20)

## TRIANGLE

The Puzzlemaster has used a MARKET as the base for his word triangle. The second word is "a musical note," third "a vehicle," fourth "a bottle stopper," and fifth is "big." How good are you at figuring out the triangle from these clues?

MARKET  
A  
R  
K  
E  
T

## WORD SQUARE

When you rearrange the letters in each row to form a good word and then rearrange the rows of words correctly, you'll find your answer reads the same down as across:

E	O	O	L	S
E	E	N	S	S
A	E	S	T	Y
A	E	L	L	Y
A	O	L	N	R

## WORD CHAIN

Can you change a SICK person into a WELL person in just six moves? After only one letter at a time and make sure you have a good word each change. If you're stumped, try changing: S to W, C to N, K to B, N to L, E to L, and then I to E.

## "WAIT, Claudius!"

Tiberius the tax collector, hurried to catch up. "Why are you about so early in the morning?"

"Augustus, he who sailed to trade with the yellow-haired men of the north, has returned," Claudius replied. "Today at the market place he offers the finest of amber for sale."

"I doubt that he has any to match the piece that Uncle Julius brought back on his last voyage. My uncle was in great need of one of those foreign slaves who can figure and write. But with the money he had set aside for purchasing the slave, he purchased the amber charm."

## LUCKY CHARM

"He swears it was well worth the price, because it brought him home safely from Cairo, although the death-sickness claimed many of the men on board the ship." Claudius paused to tie his sandal more tightly.

"Yes, those amber charms bring luck and protect one from sorcery," agreed Claudius. "Father has gone to the market place. I believe he means to purchase one to take with him when he

## A SCENE FROM THE PAST

## AMBER RIVALS SLAVE MARKET



Instead of using his money to buy a slave, Julius brought a small piece of amber, which he carried as a charm.

goes to Athens in a month's time.

"He may even secure one for me, since soon I go to Athens to study under the same Athenian who taught my father. For myself, I should like one that holds the outline of a leaf. It would remind me of our vineyards that I hope father will let me manage on my return."

## PRIZED PRODUCT

"Your books and your vineyards! I shall go into the army as soon as my father consents. You that we can get close enough to see the amber, Claudius!"

"When my father inspects a piece, we can see it," Claudius let the way to the side of the man who had just received a piece of amber from the dealer. "Claudius, 'as well you are here. This charm—would it have sufficient power to sharpen thy wits when Zeno ques-

tions thy knowledge?" asked his father laughingly. WELL MIGHT the above conversation have taken place during Rome's early days, when amber, a prized commercial product, first appeared in the market place.

## EXCITING HISTORY

Many thousands of years ago, great upheavals took place. New lands rose out of the sea. Other lands sank beneath the waves, carrying with them strange trees that have no living descendants today.

The sap of these trees was exceedingly rich in oil. Ages passed and the sap of the trees hardened. The wood decayed. Years after, fishermen of later generations brought up pieces of the hardened sap in their nets.

These pieces are mostly pale yellow in color, though some are reddish or brownish in hue. Most of the pieces are either translucent or opaque, and slightly brittle. They have a pleasant odour.

Most of the pieces found are small, although some weighing 10 pounds have been brought up.

Man gave this new product the name of amber, because he thought it resembled ambergris.

As always when a new product appears, it embarked upon an exciting career. Our ancestors, generations ago, believed amber had powers to protect the wearer from danger of sorcery or witchcraft, and to insure his good luck and good health.

A piece of amber in which a tiny insect was imbedded would bring an enormous price, "as much as a good healthy slave," said Pliny. So it is quite possible that the story of Calus' uncle may have been true, and that men of wealth, like the father of Claudius, did carry amber charms for protection from danger and intrigue when they travelled in foreign lands.

## ONLY CLUES

NOW, OUR scientists watch for these bits of amber for another reason. We have little knowledge of the plants of the world before the great upheaval.

There are no written records to help the scientists, no pictures carved upon rocks for them to transcribe. A fly insect, the lines of a body or a wing, the pattern of a leaf or a twig, hidden in the heart of a piece of amber—these are their only clues.

When Rome was in her glory, amber was greatly coveted. Barbarians of the north must have chuckled with glee at the prices they received for those bits of amber from the depths of the Baltic Sea. Ships from the Mediterranean made regular voyages to the Baltic to secure this prized commercial product.

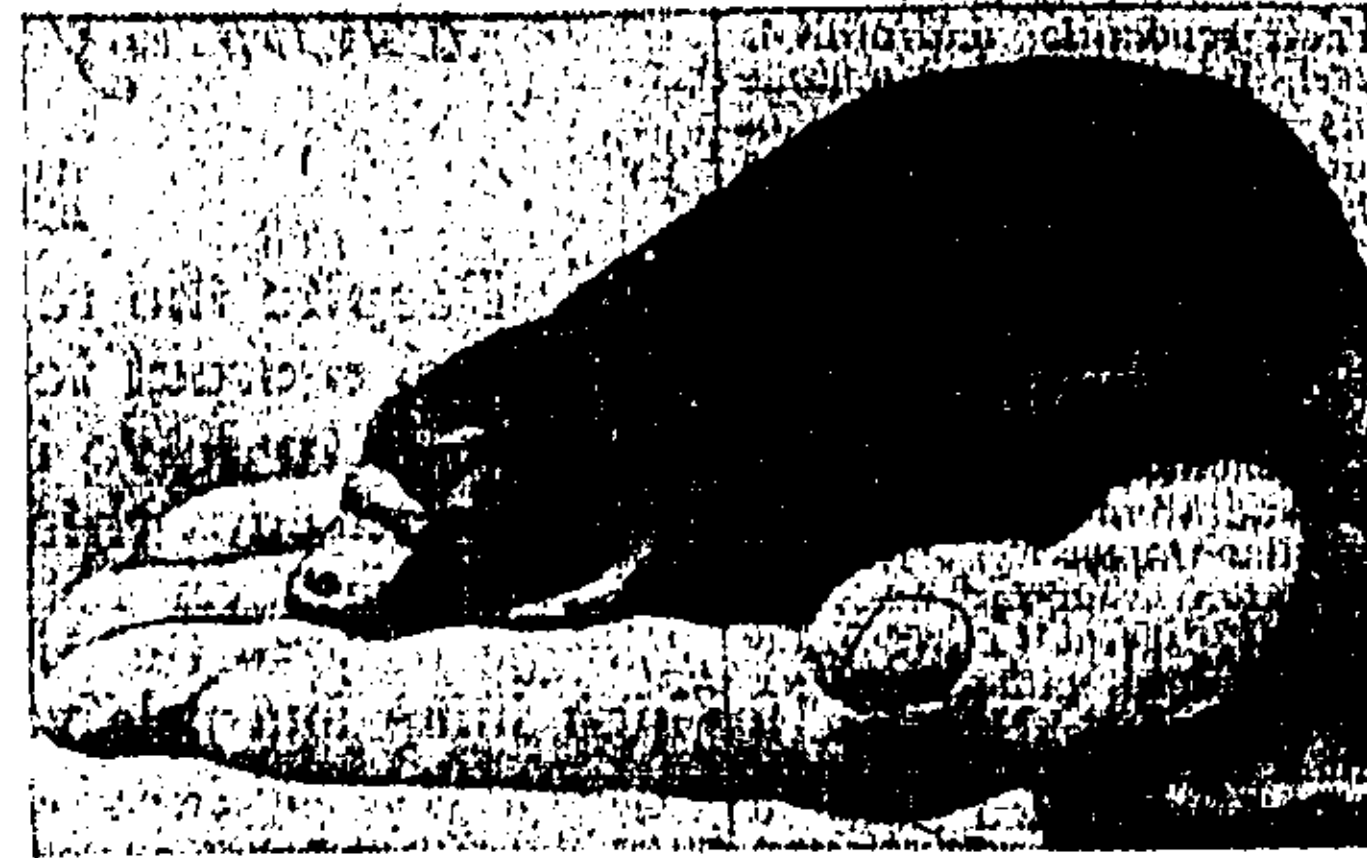
Today, great quantities are used in the oriental countries, especially in the Mohammedan worship at Mecca. Our modern society uses it in jewellery. Amber burned to a fine ash is the major element in the finest of black varnish.

What history there is in a piece of amber. Thousands of years ago it was the lifeblood of a living tree. Now hardened, it is an ornament, a coating of varnish, a whiff of incense.

—FLORENCE J. JOHNSON

## ODD ANIMAL HAS INTERESTING CHARACTERISTICS

## The Baby Platypus Is Like A Ball



Baby platypus barely covers a human hand.

NATURE has a collection of animal oddities so rare that they are seldom seen inside a zoo. One is the duckbilled platypus; there are only a few of these odd mammals in captivity.

Naturalists say the duckbill is a survivor of the earliest types of animals on this earth. It is virtually a water animal and makes its home in burrows along small streams in Australia and New Guinea. One entrance to the home of the duckbill is always under water; the other, on grassy land, if possible.

Far back in the burrow is a nest carefully bedded with wild grass where the duckbill lays its eggs. It is believed that the eggs, which are less than one inch long, require no incubation or "setting" as the eggs of fowls do. They hatch almost immediately after being laid. The young are born blind. The long bill, which is a prominent characteristic of the older animals, is soft at birth. As soon as the young are hatched they roll themselves into a ball and sleep for a month or more.

The body of a full-grown duckbill is around twenty inches long and is flat and oval; the hair is coarse and thick.

Other interesting characteristics of this odd animal are its well-developed bill, its webbed feet, and a spear of horn on each hind foot.

A poison gland grows on this spear and is a part of the animal's means of defence. When attacked the duckbill drives the horn into an enemy and injects poison. Webbed feet make the animal a good swimmer. The five powerful claws on the toes are good for burrowing. The duckbill, like many other wild creatures, has cheek pouches in which to store food that it gathers after dark.

## Sy Dumbell's Problem

—The Solution Was Simple to Knarf and Teddy—

By MAX TRELL

BEHIND the bookcase was the secret door. Knarf, the shadow boy with the turned-about name, took the key off the book and opened the door, then walked through. A moment later he was followed by Teddy, the Stuffed Bear.

The two friends found themselves in the pleasant corner called the Other-Side-Of-The-Wall.

The sun was shining brightly. A robin was singing. The bees were buzzing up and down with jars of honey in shopping bags. Knarf took Teddy's arm, and Teddy took Knarf's arm. They ran down the road singing at the top of their voices. Finally, they crossed a bridge over a small river and came to a town.

## An Old Friend

At the corner of a street they met their old acquaintance, Sy Dumbell.

"Hello, Sy," said Knarf. "Hello, Dumbell," said Teddy. "Hi," said Sy Dumbell.

Then Knarf and Teddy noticed that Sy Dumbell was carrying his shoes in his hands.

"Why aren't you wearing your shoes on your feet instead of carrying them in your hands?" said Knarf.

"I'm taking them to the shoemaker," said Sy. "Come along."

So Knarf and Teddy went with Sy Dumbell to the shoemaker.

The shoemaker, whose name was Heelssole, was sitting in his shop. There were shoes all over the shop—black shoes, white shoes, green shoes and pink shoes, long shoes, short shoes, wide shoes, narrow shoes.

## They Need Fixing

"My shoes need fixing," said Sy Dumbell.

"What's wrong with them?" asked Heelssole, the Shoemaker.

"I don't know," said Sy Dumbell.

"There, let me take a look at them and I'll tell you soon enough."

Sy Dumbell gave his shoes to Heelssole.

"Well," said Heelssole, in a friendly voice, as he turned the shoes round and round. "The heels are all worn down and the soles are full of holes. As for the tops, they're all torn. Besides that, there are holes in the front big enough for your toes to stick out and the back will be broken in that I don't see how your feet can fit. But don't worry, your shoes are in my hands now."



Knarf and Teddy asked Sy why he was carrying his shoes.

one good thing left which I don't think I'll have to fix. "Really?" said Sy Dumbell in surprise. "What is that?"

"The laces," said Heelssole.

Over His Shoulder

With that, he tied the two shoes together and hung them over his shoulder on to one of the shelves. "Come back the day after tomorrow," he said.

Sy Dumbell didn't look very comfortable in his bare feet. It was the only pair of shoes he had.

"You shouldn't have given them to that shoemaker," said Knarf. "I don't think they really needed to be fixed."

"Neither do I," agreed Teddy. Sy looked at Knarf and Teddy. "You really don't think so?"

"You don't need any shoes," said Knarf. "You can walk on fat shoes."

"And it doesn't matter that the soles are full of holes," said Teddy. "because it never rains here in the country anyway."

"And it's nice," said Knarf, "to have holes in the front. You can wiggle your toes."

"And it isn't at all bad," said Teddy. "for the heels to be broken down. Slippers haven't got any heels and nothing is more comfortable than slippers. If those shoes were mine, I wouldn't get them fixed at all. I'd just keep them for slippers."

Sy Dumbell smiled.

"I never thought of that," he said. Then he dashed off to get the shoes back. He returned with them a few minutes later, still smiling.

"Well," said Heelssole, as he took the shoes back, "they're in better shape now. The heels are all worn down and the soles are full of holes. As for the tops, they're all torn. Besides that, there are holes in the front big enough for your toes to stick out and the back will be broken in that I don't see how your feet can fit. But don't worry, your shoes are in my hands now."

## JOHNNIE HOLDS ON TO THE SNAKE TO PREVENT A TRAIN CRASH

AS long as engineer Johnnie Clark lived, he never forgot the unwelcome visitor that once got into his locomotive cab.

A number of years ago he was bringing No. 11 down from Paris to Rowland over the old Kentucky Central. Between Lancaster and Paint Lick there are tunnels in the remotest section of the mountains, and at their entrances amid the high ledges and crags, there are snake dens a-plenty.

Johnnie swept into the longest of these tunnels, and then as the train flashed out again into the sunlight, he saw a sight that would have made many men freeze in horror.

## PRESENCE OF MIND

There, wriggling up the reverse lever in the cab, was a large rattlesnake! Somehow the snake must have been dislodged from the overhead rocks and landed directly in the locomotive.

Johnnie did not see it fall. In fact, he knew nothing about it until it crawled up the lever.

It was a lucky break for Johnnie that the big snake did not attempt to strike. If it had, well,

with lightning presence of mind, Johnnie reached over with his free hand and managed to grip the snake behind the head. But with his left hand he still had to attend to his job. The train was beginning to gather speed, for there was a down grade which was one of the roughest parts of the road.



Clark looked for his fireman, who was back in the tender. When he caught sight of the rattler coiled around the engineer's arm, he turned white as a sheet and froze to the spot.

The train was rolling down the mountain at such a speed that if Clark over quit his post, a wreck was certain. With one hand he held the snake, with the other he held the lever.

## TO SQUARE ACCOUNTS

He knew that if he could only get to Rowland, he would be all right. He would bring the train to a stop and then take care of Mr. Rattler.

At last the Kentucky town rolled into sight, and Johnnie breathed with relief. No. 11 slackened speed and the engineer brought it to a stop at the station.

The terrified fireman leaped from the cab and disappeared.

## DO YOU KNOW HOW TO SPIN A YARN?

MANY of our everyday expressions were first used by the men who sailed the seas long ago.

Sailors made lines for their ships' rigging from untwisted yarns of rope. To pass the time while twisting or spinning the yarn together, they told stories, usually tall ones. Today, when we "spin a yarn," we're usually telling a tall tale that's hard to believe.

To "chew the fat" nowadays means to work your jaws a long time talking about unimportant things. But sailors in the old days had to do a lot of chewing before they could swallow their ration of tough salt beef, which was usually more fat than meat. To them "chewing the fat" meant just that.

Another expression we have borrowed from the men of the sea is "pouring oil on troubled waters." In bad weather they often poured oil around their ship to quiet the waves. Used on shore, it means to soothe or calm a person in a troubled situation.

"Hand over fist" was their way of describing the way they hauled in a rope.

And when a big wave at sea sweeps everything off the deck, the sailors said it "made a clean sweep."

How many other expressions can you think of that have the smell of the sea about them?

—M. S. SHELTON

## TENNIS WAS ONCE A MONASTERY GAME

NO other game has spread so rapidly in such a short time as lawn tennis. Today it is the most popular court game ever devised.

It began as an indoor game, called "court tennis." Monks played it in the cement-walled, roofed inner courtyard of a monastery in France.

Court tennis is an extremely complicated game, but lawn tennis, our common outdoor game of "tennis," requires enough agility and accuracy to make it popular with good athletes as well as the average player.

A girl brought the game to the States. Mary E. Outerbridge of Staten Island, vacationing in Bermuda in 1874, was introduced to the new sport by an English army officer. She liked it so well that she brought a set home with her.

She had some trouble getting it through customs because the officials had never seen anything like it before. A week later the first court in America was laid out at the Staten Island Cricket and Baseball Club.

"The young men of Staten Island first considered the game

that night I had a dandy dream; I dreamed Mighty Mars, I whooped it up and had such fun."

And scattered all the stars. This morning when I woke I found

Some daisies gold and white, I know they are the little stars I frightened in the night."

—GENEVIEVE BRUNSON

—M. S. SHELTON



Tennis player of granddaddy's day wore middie blouse and billowing skirt like this.

a girlish pastime. But they soon took it up. In a short time courts were being laid out all over the east, and the sport quickly spread westward.

The game was at first dominated by eastern men, most of them being from Harvard. They came up to the net, used the passing shot, the wrist service, the drop shot and the lob.

It was not the slashing, aggressive game it is today. Underhand service was used by all players until the '80's, when an English player dazzled Staten Islanders by introducing the overhead service.

In 1900, the British sent a team of three of their ranking players to America. To the surprise of all, a trio of Harvard men, the original Davis Cup team, blanked them, 6 to 0.

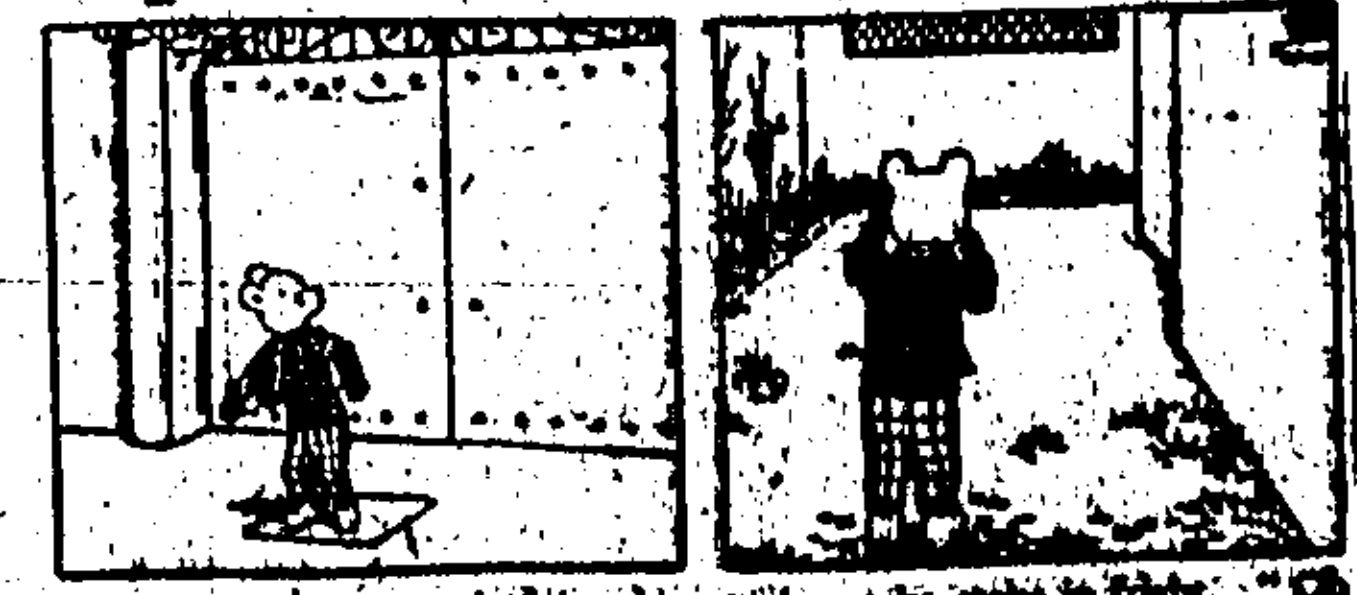
In 1912 a red-headed young man named Maurice McLaughlin, the California Comet, went to the east to win the national championship at Newport. He introduced a new style of playing.

What had been a cautious game of serve, stay back and lob, with an occasional venture into the forecourt, soon became a game of power serves with dashes to the net, volleying and passing shots down the sidelines. Nothing comparable to his style had ever been seen before.

By speeding up the game, McLaughlin awakened the country to tennis as we know it today.

—M. S. SHELTON

## Rupert and the Rolling Ball—15



Rupert is now so excited by the behavior of the new ball that he cannot stop to think and he follows it to the grass at the big house. As he passes the entrance there is a loud noise in the heavy iron gate, and with a crash the ball has disappeared.

## FOXY SAW WHO



THE WORLD'S LARGEST TARANTULA LIVES IN THE GUANAS (S. AMERICA) AND HAS A BODY OVER THREE INCHES LONG. SUCH SPIDERS COME BATTLE SHAKEN IN FINGERS AND BONES.

## A SHARK SUFFERS NO PERMANENT LOSS IF HIS FRONT TEETH FALL OUT. SEVERAL SMALLER ROWS IN BACK CONSTANTLY ARE MOVING FORWARD TO REPLACE FRONT TEETH SHED OR LOST.



## YOUR BIRTHDAY... By STELLA

SATURDAY, MAY 25

**B**ORN today, you may find the battle between emotion and the intellect a difficult one. There is a strain of the mystic in you men, as well, and this combination makes for a rather complicated personality. First, you must learn to understand yourself, and then you can hope to understand others. Your mind is usually whirling with ideas which are definitely "off beat." But you have a real belief in them and will go a long way to convince others that you are right. Eventually, you should be rewarded with exceptional success. The religious and mysterious combine in your nature with unusual results.

You women are less complicated, in nature, are more genuinely enthusiastic, fond of gaiety and seek an active social life. Fond of your own home, you probably will wed at an early age and raise a large and happy family. It is possible that during the latter part of your life the more serious aspects of your cultural life will be awakened. You have literary talent and might, at that late period, take up literature seriously.

Both you men and women must guard against selecting a life partner who is not warm, kind and affectionate as yourself. You can become exceptionally unhappy and frustrated if your partner is one of those matter-of-fact, undemonstrative types who take love as a matter of course. You like to be loved.

Among those born on this date were: Clara Louise Burnham, author; Ralph Waldo Emerson, author and philosopher; Mischel Levitzki, pianist; Bill Robinson, dancer; John Alexander Dowie, Zion City founder; and Marie Dore, actress.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

SUNDAY, MAY 26

**GEMINI** (May 22-June 21)—Best is the most important thing for you today. Look down your sleeve and prepare for busy days to come.

**CANCER** (June 22-July 23)—Follow your regular Sunday routine. Pleasant company at dinner and romance are in store for the evening.

**LEO** (July 24-Aug. 23)—Seek inspiration to restore your enthusiasm and energy for the morrow. Get some special rest and relaxation, too.

**VIRGO** (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Seek spiritual uplifting. Rest and relax tensions. The final week of this month will be an active one.

**LIBRA** (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Money matters involving another person may come up for careful reconstruction. Be prepared to make adjustments.

**SCORPIO** (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—Utilize this day for quiet contemplation. You need to rest and relax. Get out into the open if you can.

**B**ORN today, you are prudent, conventional and methodical outwardly, yet there is a restless, turbulent spirit beneath your exterior which could break out at any moment. Unless ruthlessly curbed in youth, you are fond of seeing new places and meeting new people. Highly critical of other customs, you may not be a popular visitor for you are always comparing! You have a quick temper and a sharp tongue. When you speak those who recognize it as the "voice of authority" are most likely to escape your barb of sarcasm or reprimand. Loving, friendly and tender with those who do your bidding, you can be a staunch and loyal friend, but a bitter, implacable enemy against those who deviate from your authority.

You are highly intuitive—although you would probably be the last one to admit it. You can sense things that are to happen and often base your judgment on those "feelings." Yet you like to believe that you are using good judgment which springs from experience! Be fair to yourself and admit that it is the "still, small voice" guiding you. Fortunately are those who have it! Don't deny this gift or it might leave you—and frankly, you would be lost without it.

You men will be expert at mathematics and in all fields which require engineering techniques, are fond of music and have some creative talent. You are diplomatic and usually can see quite far ahead in matters relating to the public interest. You probably will make considerable money, for business matters are "one-two-three" for you. Learn to rely upon yourself, for when you are influenced by outsiders against your better judgment, you are apt to err in wisdom.

Among those born on this date were: Paul Lucas, Charles Winiger, John Wayne and Al Jolson, actors; Abd-ul-Kadir, Arab scholar and patriot; Queen Mother Mary of England; R. C. Carvington, astronomer; Washington A. Roebling, bridge engineer; Edward Livingston, jurist and statesman; Norma Talmadge, actress; and Jonathan Edwards Jr., educator.

To find what the stars have in store for you tomorrow, select your birthday star and read the corresponding paragraph. Let your birthday star be your daily guide.

MONDAY, MAY 27

**GEMINI** (May 22-June 21)—This is your day for action. Get what you have been working for this month. Prospects for profit are good.

**CANCER** (June 22-July 23)—Take care of personal property matters, seeing that you obtain the proper rewards for your past efforts.

**LEO** (July 24-Aug. 23)—Be enterprising, now, and push forward. If you know exactly what you are working for, you can get it.

**VIRGO** (Aug. 24-Sept. 23)—Combine social and business activities to advantage. Friends and associates can be helpful in your profession.

**LIBRA** (Sept. 24-Oct. 23)—Pay your bills and collect anything which is owing you. Good time to get accounts straightened out.

**SCORPIO** (Oct. 24-Nov. 22)—If you are cordial with others, then you can expect a friendly attitude in return. Increase your popularity.

**SAGITTARIUS** (Nov. 23-Dec. 22)—Property matters, especially if they involve some aspect of your daily job, should be attended to now.

**CAPRICORN** (Dec. 23-Jan. 20)—Seek pleasure and romance today. Time you had a little fun out of life! Your job seems routine, just now.

**AQUARIUS** (Jan. 21-Feb. 19)—Some conditions may need your immediate attention. Com-

bine business and domestic affairs to good purpose.

**PISCES** (Feb. 20-Mar. 20)—If your job is selling, then it is important that you take the initiative now. Be a real leader.

**ARIES** (Mar. 21-Apr. 20)—A day of good fortune for you so make the most of it and progress rapidly along the road to success.

**TAURUS** (Apr. 21-May 21)—Utilize new ideas in selling a product and you should have better than average success today.

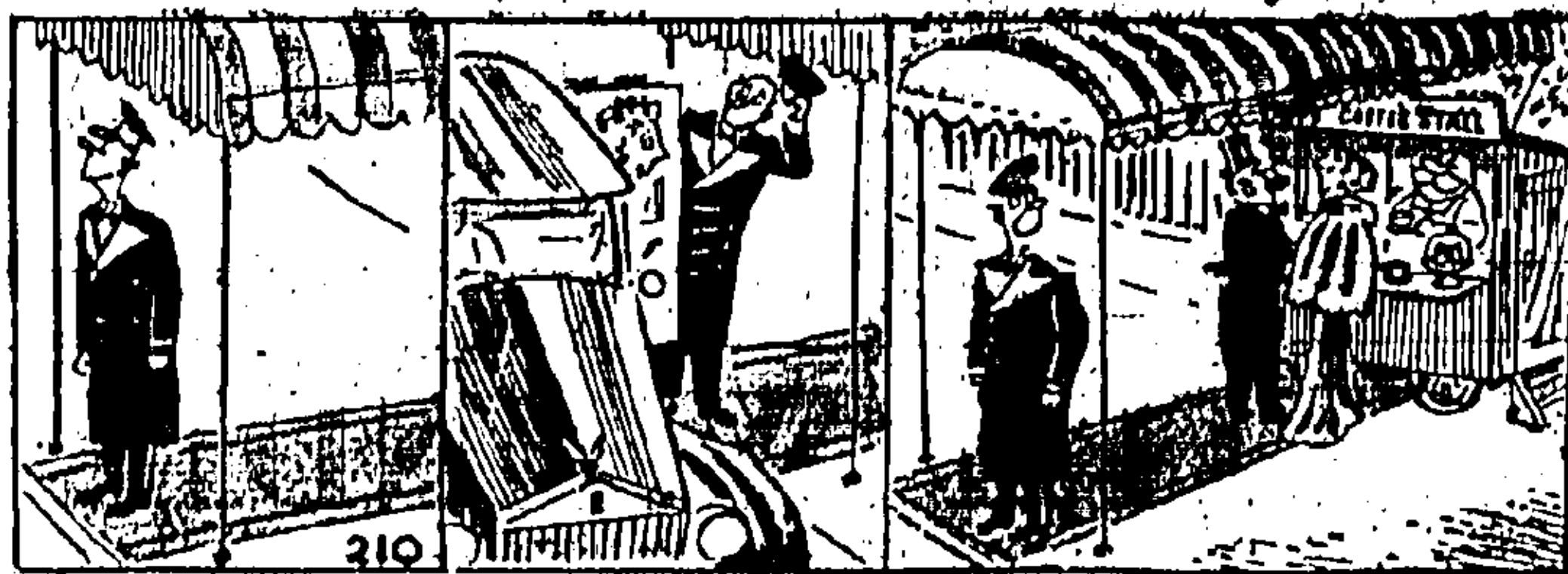
## TARGET

**N O D**  
**E E U**  
**G N R**

HOW many four letters or more can you make from the letters in the square? The letters in the square are: N, O, D, E, E, U, G, N, R.

Small squares may be made from the letters in the square. Each word must contain the large letter in the center. (If you can find a word in the square, you can find a word in the square.)

## Colonel UP and Mr. DOWN... by Walter



## PARADE

A COLUMN OF THE UNUSUAL ABOUT PEOPLE AND PLACES AND THINGS

## WHALE TOOTHACHE

Whales do get toothache. To prove it, an expert on board the whale factory ship Southern Venture, now at Liverpool from the Antarctic, has brought home a sperm whale tooth with a dental tumour the size of a tennis ball. This dentist's nightmare, which had burst open the huge tooth, is being treasured as the only one ever found. Its finder, Mr. Tom Bruce, 51, ornithologist, of Midland Terrace, Cudworth, Barnsley, has spent 20 years making voyages to the Antarctic to study birds, marine life and whales. He is to present the tooth to the Sheffield Museum.

## INVOLVING JUSTICE

A dark-haired, flashing-eyed Chilean girl, who once said she was in love with the Argentine dictator Juan Peron, is on trial for winking at a High Court judge. Ex-Senator Maria de la Cruz faces a possible 61 days prison sentence if found guilty. Chile's public prosecutor Luis Hermsilla is demanding the maximum sentence for de la Cruz's behaviour to Judge Dr. Arnaldo Astros, which he says was insulting.

## SASSY SIGNALS

It would never have done for Nelson. American yachtsmen have designed themselves a whole series of signal flags. They are based on the original "cocktail" flag—a white flag bearing a red glass which means "We are having cocktails, come aboard."

## A DOG'S BEST FRIEND

Bush, an Australian Kelpie, was found on the bank of a kangaroo on the bank of a

river when the fear-stricken marsupial lunged at him, picked him up in its paws, hopped to the river and held him under the water.

Just as Bush's owner, Mrs. A. Moore, rushed to his aid, a huge crocodile scuttled past her, grabbed the kangaroo, which was forced to release Bush, and made off with it into the deep water—and lunch.

Do in Cruz was on trial for another offence when she winked at Judge Astros, who contended her attitude might suggest that he was in collusion with her.

After being upbraided in court Maria burst into a torrent of invective and was removed straggling.

UN- Surprise Easter present for the Lind family of Buenos Aires, Argentina. Air Force Sergeant Samuel Lind has been notified he has won the two-year-old court battle to christen his daughter what the registrar contended were two "ridiculous and improbable" names.

The names: Nancy Gladys. THEY BEAT THE BEAT The one that got away: police are trying to contact the driver of a vehicle which was chased over Putney Bridge, along the Surrey Bank Road towards Richmond, until it swung on to the wharf used by the Oxford boat race crew.

The police car pulled up just short of the river, but the other

vehicle plunged straight in, floated and chugged upriver. It was a DUCW—a type of amphibious vehicle used by the Allies during the war.

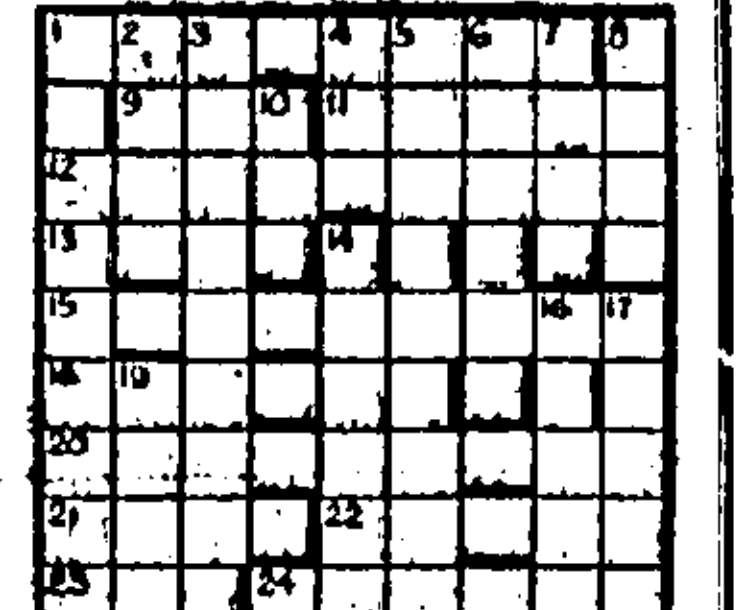
YES! While he waited in DIDN'T said better. This trial, in Fursell, Oklahoma, other prisoners' scarce. Louis Summers, 31, with terrible stories of 20 to 30 years imprisonment if he did not plead guilty to passing bad cheques.

He pleaded guilty and got four years. The other prisoners said to him: "We told you so." Then the real criminal stepped forward and frightened Mr. Summers went home.

UNLUCKY FOR SOME Record in marriage: 46-year-old Mrs. Beverly Avery is seeking 233 dollars back alimony from her 13th husband, Gabriel, 45, who took Beverly as his seventh wife.

Beverly told the Los Angeles court she is to marry a 14th time. Gabriel said he would pay up but never marry again. "I've had it," he said.

## CROSSWORD



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